

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



Bulmer's POMAGNE

MADE BY THE SAME
PROCESS AS CHAMPAGNE

Champagne Cider de Luxe



BY APPOINTMENT
CIDER MAKERS
H. P. BULMER & CO. LTD., HEREFORD


By Appointment
Table Salt Manufacturers
Cerebos
Salt of quality


BY APPOINTMENT
ENAMEL AND VARNISH MANUFACTURERS
TO THE LATE KING GEORGE V
PARIPAN
ENAMEL
"The more you wash it, the better it looks."
BRITISH OWNED AND BRITISH MADE.
PARIPAN LIMITED LONDON.

McVITIE & PRICE *Biscuits of Highest Quality*

EDINBURGH

LONDON

MANCHESTER

THE
FINEST
WINES
AT THE
FAIREST
PRICES

Lings of London
Ltd.

Wine & Spirit Merchants of Distinction
5 AVERY ROW, LONDON, W.1
Mayfair 6521 (4 lines)

PRICE
LISTS
SUPPLIED
ON
APPLICATION

GREYS
are great
CIGARETTES

3 WAYS OF USING
VAPEX
FOR COLDS

- ▲ Vapex Inhalant for handkerchief or pillow.
- ▲ Vapex Inhaler for pocket or handbag.
- ▲ Vapex-Volatol—the new chest rub.


BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.
SANITARY POLISH MANUFACTURERS. RONUK LTD., PORTSLADE.
RONUK
POLISHES

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED
UNITED BRITISH INSURANCE
COMPANY Ltd.

BYRON HOUSE, 7/9, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1



Let's talk of port and starboard tacks,
 Let's luff and go about,
 With wind aloft, and wind alow,
 And gybes and sitting out.
 This yachting's such a tiring sport
 From starting gun to finis-
 You keep on shouting "Water", but
 You really want a Guinness.



THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1950.



THE ONCE UNKNOWN KOREAN PORT ON WHOSE ULTIMATE FATE GREAT ISSUES DEPEND: ALL-IMPORTANT PUSAN.

The name of Pusan was practically unknown a few weeks ago, to-day it is familiar to everyone, for great issues depend on its ultimate fate, and the campaign waged by United Nations against the Red invaders of South Korea has, at the moment, become a battle for the supply port of Pusan. It is situated on the south-eastern corner of the Korean peninsula in a picturesque position. The main town is on the mainland, and has an island suburb reached by a bridge. The five-mile-long waterfront is

protected by three long breakwaters. Ocean-going ships can berth along the warehouse-edged quay; and rail-sidings lie beside the wharves, so that bulk cargoes can be handled. Flat country lies behind the town with the delta of the Nakdong River to the west. During the Russo-Japanese war of 1904 it was also the port for heavy stores. The population of 500,000 is now swollen by refugees from the hinterland and military personnel.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

OUR pagan Saxon ancestors appear to have led a troubled sort of existence. They were, as Kipling wrote of them, a stark and jealous horde and, for all their social inequalities, were haunted with periodic notions of equality and were, therefore, perpetually quarrelling. They wanted to be as good as the other fellow or—and the one always arises from the other—better, and there is nothing that causes more trouble in the world than that. An inferiority complex is the worst of all complexes, certainly the most destructive. If allowed to prevail, it never permits of anything worth while being completed or done properly, since any man who seeks perfection in anything will inevitably tend to prove himself better than his fellows and so arouse their envy and jealousy. An egalitarian philosophy is inherently negative and must always end in sterility and negation. It is what makes the atom bomb so suitable a symbol for our age. There is nothing egalitarian about the spire of Salisbury Cathedral or the dome of St. Paul's; about a Mozart sonata or a Stradivarius violin. None of these things could have been made but for the existence and sustained breeding and training of perfectionists: of men, that is, who had no use for the easy-going, slapdash, lazy ways and work of the majority, but who insisted on surpassing them.

There is only one road to satisfaction in this world: forgetfulness of self. A few achieve it by instinctive selflessness of character, but very few; those who do so are merely exceptions that prove the rule. For most men and women, escape from self comes only through deliberate and sustained dedication of self to an object greater than self—to a belief, children, vocation or a craft. Their absorption in this absolves them from the otherwise irresistible itch to prove their own superiority, by the easy way of denigrating somebody or something else.

The early Saxon settlers of this country, as I see it, were transformed from a quarrelsome, divided, uncreative and, on the whole, unsatisfactory race by two great influences. One was the Christian Faith and the other was the Norman discipline. The first created islands of example and creative absorption from which civilisation gradually spread outwards through the jealous, warring jungle of barbarism and lazy ignorance that was the Teutonic norm. The other provided, when the first had already advanced far in its great and educative work, a framework of national organisation in which order could gradually take the place of chaos and co-ordinated purpose of purposeless discontent.

This, of course, is greatly over-simplifying our early history. But it contains, I think, a grain of vital truth. During the centuries that followed the Norman Conquest, and the earlier conversion to Christianity, England became, for the first time, a nation: a mighty community of men and women, consciously bound together in the pursuit of something

more important and enduring than the mere automatic and servile satisfaction of animal needs. The great cathedrals rose and the feudal fortresses, the beginnings of our legal institutions and of Parliament, the poems of Chaucer and Langland. The English ceased to be a byword on the Continent for sluggishness, mulishness and drunkenness, and became one of the foremost champions of Christendom: a people famed for their skill and discipline in war and their patient mastery of the arts of peace. The great churches and barns of East Anglia and the West country, the tidy villages and orchards of Kent, revealed to travellers the kind of people the English were. They had become a race of craftsmen and traders, of skilful husbandmen and resourceful voyagers. Later, in the fullness of time, they went

uninspirational kind—to increase our hours of leisure, that is, of idleness, and to prevent anyone from getting out of the general egalitarian and sterile ruck. Perhaps this is a hard criticism, perhaps—and I hope so—it is an unjust one. But one cannot avoid the growing suspicion that it is at least partly true. Without faith and without aristocracy we seem to be receding into our undistinguished Anglo-Saxon past. Presently, one wonders, will the futile and warring tribes of the Heptarchy take the place again of the purposeful and united England of the Tudors and of Hanoverian and Victorian times? There are occasions when the meaningless and jealous quarrels of our swollen Government Departments and elephantine Trade Unions make one almost suspect so.

The sense of aristocracy, discredited by the irresponsible scramble for wealth of the nineteenth-century industrialists and moneymongers, is, I believe, as indispensable to any human community and to any scheme of human progress as salt to meat. By aristocracy I do not mean the possession by particular human beings of titles or of blue blood or even of special privileges, though the allocation of privilege in return for the performance of special and extraordinary duties seems to be a necessary part of any successful large-scale organisation of humanity. I mean rather the existence in the body politic of men and women who, having and living up to high standards of behaviour and achievement themselves, transmit them to others and so steadily raise the spiritual, mental, aesthetic and material standards of the civilisation to which they belong. Every man

who works for the sake of the work itself instead only of the reward for it is an aristocrat. There used to be scores of thousands of such aristocrats in England, though many of them may have worn smock-frocks or even rags and were unable to write or speak the King's English. To-day in most districts such men can be numbered on the fingers of one hand. They are derided by the majority, persecuted by Trade Unions and, in many cases, deprived of the essentials of their trade by a blindly planning Government. In the same way the men who set high political standards—of integrity, magnanimity, unseeking patriotism and catholic learning and culture—and who were given great privileges to enable them to do so, have been practically extinguished as a class and have all but ceased to exist. Nor has any other class of dedicated leaders arisen, as yet, to take their vacant place. It may be that, before it can do so, the nation will have to be recast in the fires of suffering and adversity. But of this I feel sure: if we are to remain true to our destiny and to give light and guidance to mankind, we shall have to find a renewed faith and a new power of leadership for ourselves. Otherwise we shall sink into a morass of inertia and sordid complacency, and fall a prey, in the inevitable course of nature, to those with the conviction and energy to enslave and destroy us.

A FINE LEGIONARY'S HELMET FOR THE BRITISH MUSEUM.



RECENTLY PURCHASED BY THE BRITISH MUSEUM: AN EXCEPTIONALLY FINE ROMAN BRONZE HELMET WHICH HAS FOR LONG BEEN IN PRIVATE HANDS, BUT IS NOW ON EXHIBITION IN THE KING EDWARD VII. GALLERY.

The British Museum has recently purchased an exceptionally fine Roman bronze helmet which is said to have been originally found in the Walbrook. It is of a standard legionary pattern, with hemispherical skull-cap, a broad neck-guard, and a separate brow-guard attached by a rivet at either side. There are also two lateral plume-holders and the remains of attachments for cheek-pieces. On the top are traces of the attachment for a knob or crest. This type of helmet was commonly used in the northern provinces of the Roman Empire. Several examples come from the Rhine near Mainz, and some half-a-dozen more or less complete specimens have been found in Britain. The helmet now described is exceptional among British specimens of its class in its state of preservation, and in the presence of the brow-guard and lateral plume-holders. The interest of the specimen is further increased by the existence of punched inscriptions on the neck-guard. These have been deciphered only in part, but the name POSTVMVS (presumably the owner) appears, and also his unit, followed by the name of the commander, but the latter is not at present fully legible.

out and civilised other lands and helped to fashion, by their valour and industrial skill, and above all by their matchless capacity for co-operation and discipline, a more peaceful and fruitful world. The United States of America and the British Commonwealth of Nations are living monuments of what they did and wrought.

To-day, as I travel through the land or walk the streets of the capital on a Sunday or public holiday, when one can see the population in cross-section, I feel that we are losing, at least temporarily, the purposeful faith and the framework of national discipline that the Christian monasteries, bishoprics and parishes and the Norman discipline gave us. We have begun to revert to the purposeless drift and formlessness of our remote pagan Saxon ancestors. In our social revolution of the past few decades we have levelled out many unjust and exaggerated inequalities, have removed many shocking injustices and improved, at any rate superficially, though perhaps not as much as always appears, the general level of material well-being. But in doing so we seem to have lost our sense of national purpose. We have become, to outward appearance, without aesthetic standards and without aspirations. Our principal concern seems to be to do less work for more material reward—of the most purely physical and unintellectual and

PEOPLE AND EVENTS OF THE WEEK:
PERSONALITIES IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



LORD HAILSHAM.

Died on August 16, aged seventy-eight. The son of Quintin Hogg, the founder of the Regent Street Polytechnic, he was one of the mainstays of the Conservative Party. He was Lord Chancellor, 1928-29, and 1935-38, and had also served as Secretary for War, 1931-35. He was Lord President of the Council, May-Nov. 1938.



MR. QUINTIN HOGG.

Heir to Lord Hailsham, who died on August 16. His father's death and his succession to the peerage removes from the Commons one of the ablest and liveliest of Conservative back-benchers. He has been Conservative M.P. for Oxford City since 1938, and there will now be a by-election in his constituency.



SIR ARTHUR YOUNG.

Died suddenly, while on a yachting holiday, at the age of sixty. He had been a Unionist M.P. since 1935; in 1945 he held the Partick Division of Glasgow, and in the recent election won the newly-created Scotstoun Division by a majority of 239. He was a Lord Commissioner of the Treasury, 1942-1944.



SIR FRANCIS LINDLEY.

Died on August 17, aged seventy-eight. After a most distinguished career in the Diplomatic Service he retired in 1934 at the early age of sixty-one. He was Ambassador to Portugal, 1929-31, and Ambassador to Japan, 1931-34. He wrote "A Diplomat Off Duty" (1928) and "Life of Lord Lovat" (1935).



D. S. SHEPPARD.

Invited to join the team to visit Australia and New Zealand this winter. Sheppard (Cambridge University and Sussex) is twenty-one years of age; he took the place of C. Washbrook (Lancashire) in the fourth Test Match. He made four centuries for Cambridge this season, including 227 against the West Indies at Fenner's, when he and J. C. Dewes shared in an opening stand of 343.



GUESTS OF THE BRITISH COUNCIL: THE OBA OF BENIN, WEST NIGERIA, WITH QUEEN OHAN AKENZUA.
The Oba of Benin, ruler of a million people in Western Nigeria, arrived in London on August 11, accompanied by one of his wives and a daughter. The Oba, guest of the British Council, will study local government in Britain until the end of September. The Oba's twenty-six-year-old son, Solomon, is a law student at Cambridge. Queen Ohan wears her hair in a dome held in place by coral beads.

M. PHOLIEN.

Prime Minister of Belgium in the new Christian Social Government that received a vote of confidence from the Chamber of Representatives on August 17. The previous Government of M. Duveusart resigned after transfer of the Royal prerogatives to the Prince Royal. M. Joseph Pholien, a Senator, was a Minister of Justice before World War II.



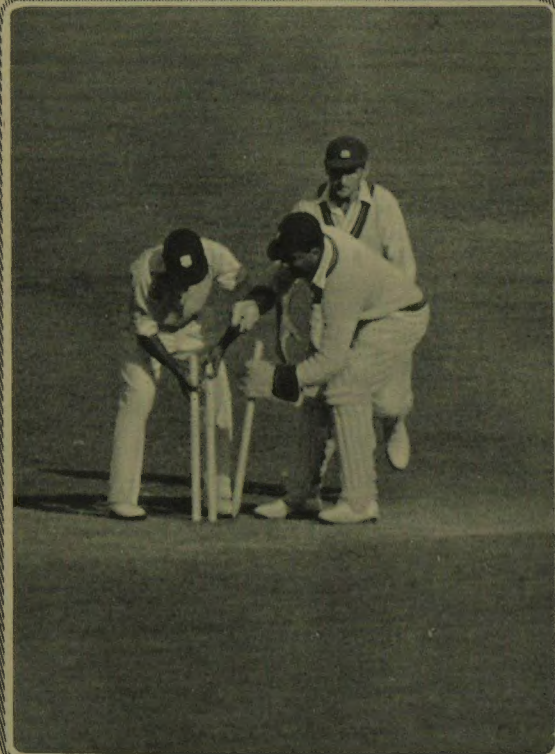
A BRITISH CAR THAT HAS BROKEN FIVE INTERNATIONAL RECORDS: THE AUSTIN A40 SALOON AND ITS FOUR DRIVERS.

Five international records were broken by the standard production model 1200-cc. (10.6 h.p.) Austin A40, which on August 14 completed its 10,000 miles in 10,000 minutes endurance trial at the Monthéry track near Paris. The Austin had been driven day and night for seven days by Mr. Alan Hess, Mr. Arthur Fisher, Mr. J. F. Walters and Mr. R. Jeavons, who can be seen (left to right) in our photograph. One stop of just under two hours was made.



THE DAVIS CUP: MEMBERS OF THE AUSTRALIAN TEAM GATHERED AROUND THE CUP BEFORE PLAY STARTED IN THE DOUBLES MATCH OF THE INTER-ZONE FINALS.

Our photograph of the Australian Davis Cup tennis team at Westchester Country Club, Rye, New York, on August 12, shows (l. to r.) Ken McGregor, Mervyn Rose, Frank Sedgman, Harry Hopman (non-playing captain), John Bromwich and George Worthington. Australia won the inter-zone final by defeating Sweden by three matches to one. The Australian team will challenge the United States, holders of the trophy since 1946, at Forest Hills on August 25-27.



THE END OF THE FOURTH TEST MATCH AT THE OVAL: PLAYERS SEIZE THE STUMPS AS SOUVENIRS.

The West Indies beat England in the fourth, and last, Test Match of the series at the Oval on August 16 by an innings and 56 runs, and having achieved three victories to England's one gained the rubber. L. Hutton (Yorkshire) had a truly great innings, in which he carried his bat for 202, but



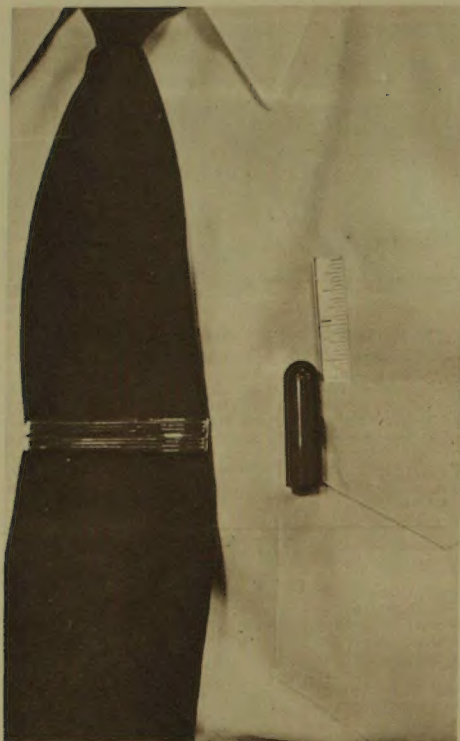
SENDING A BALL FROM VALENTINE TO THE BOUNDARY: L. HUTTON (YORKSHIRE), WHO CARRIED HIS BAT FOR 202.

England, who needed ten runs to save the follow-on, batted again and Hutton was out for 2 runs. In the second innings England were all out for 103, having scored 344 in their first innings, thus the West Indies, who made 503, won handsomely, with more than a day to spare.



JOINING THE SCRAMBLE FOR STUMPS AT THE END OF THE FOURTH TEST MATCH: UMPIRE LEE.

A SURVEY OF CURRENT EVENTS: NEWS FROM HOME AND ABROAD.



MADE IN AMERICA: A NEW DEVICE FOR THE DETECTION AND MEASUREMENT OF RADIATION. A device for the detection and measurement of radiation has been developed by scientists at the Argonne National Laboratory in the U.S. Our photograph shows the 2-in. instrument, known as a two-range pocket chamber, being worn. It weighs about a quarter of an ounce.



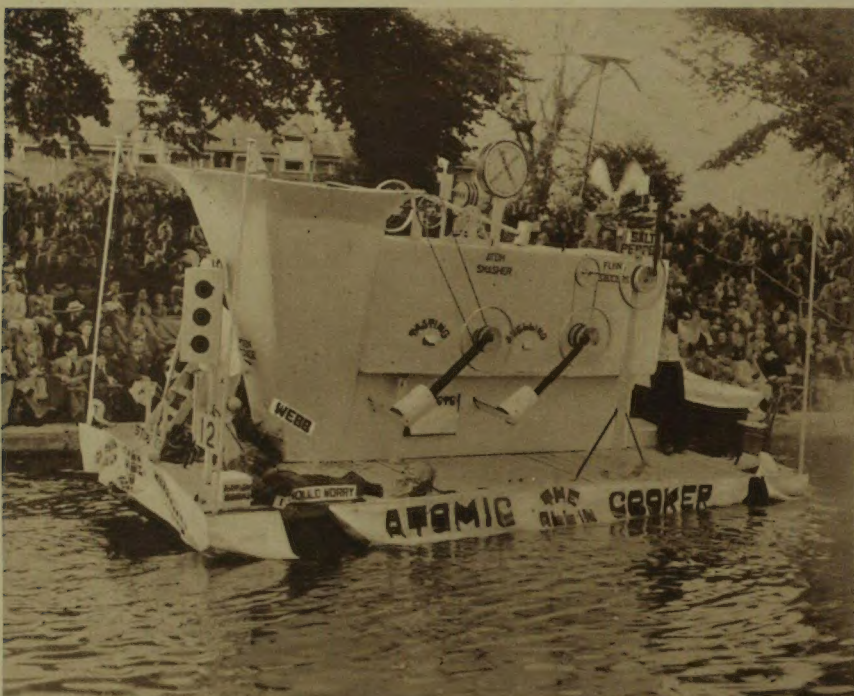
A MASTERPIECE OF MODERN ENGLISH CRAFTSMANSHIP: AN 18-CARAT GOLD TEA AND COFFEE SERVICE WHICH IS GOING ON A TOUR OF TWENTY-FIVE CITIES IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

A valuable consignment of gold, in the form of a seven-piece tea and coffee service, recently left this country by air for the United States. The service, which was made in Birmingham, is considered to be a masterpiece of modern craftsmanship. The heaviest piece of the service is the tray, which weighs 220 ozs.; the complete service weighs 400 ozs., and is insured for £9000.



COMMISSIONED FOR THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN: A GROUP CALLED "ROOT BODIED FORTH."

Mrs. M. S. Cunliffe is executing a group called "Root Bodied Forth," which has been commissioned for the Waterloo Station entrance of the Festival of Britain Exhibition. It is to be cast in red terra-cotta concrete; its purpose is to show Man at one with nature.



THE VENETIAN FÊTE AT HYTHE, KENT: THE PRIZE-WINNING FLOAT "ATOMIC COOKER" PASSING DOWN THE CANAL IN THE PROCESSION OF BOATS.

The annual Venetian fête was recently held at Hythe, Kent, on the Royal Military Canal, in the presence of sixteen mayors of Kentish boroughs. A float, "Atomic Cooker," entered by the Technical Staff of the Hythe School of Infantry won the first prize for the second year in succession.



ON THE ROYAL MILITARY CANAL SURROUNDED BY HER MAIDS OF HONOUR: MISS FRANCES MACKENZIE OF SALTWOOD, THE QUEEN OF THE HYTHE VENETIAN FÊTE.



LAST FILLED WITH WATER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO: LAKE GEORGE, NEAR CANBERRA, AUSTRALIA, ONCE AGAIN A SHEET OF WATER STRETCHING FOR MILES.

Marked on maps "usually dry," this very large area of Lake George depicted here was last filled with water twenty-five years ago. The heavy rainfall of 1949-50 has now made it a great sheet of water stretching for miles. In our issue of August 19 we gave photographs of Lake Eyre which has also filled with water for the first time in living memory.



THE WINNER OF THE W.V.S. LONDON GARDEN COMPETITION: MR. T. HORTON AT WORK IN HIS GARDEN IN TOLLINGTON PARK.

Mr. T. Horton's garden at 21, Tollington Park, N.4, has been judged the best in the W.V.S. London Garden Competition for a challenge cup to be presented by Queen Mary. Mr. Horton's garden was considered to be the best "all-round" one, as in it he grows flowers and fruit, and yet has part divided off as a playground for his children.

LAND, SEA AND AIR: ART, ADVENTURE AND EXPERIMENT.



ABOARD *THE TEMPTRESS*, IN WHICH HE HOPES TO SAIL FROM NEW YORK TO ENGLAND: MR. E. C. ALLCARD.

Mr. Edward C. Allcard, who sailed from New York to Gibraltar in 1949 in his forty-two-year-old 34-ft. yawl *The Temptress* in eighty-one days, hopes to make another transatlantic voyage from New York to England in fifty days. Our photograph shows him shortly before starting on the journey. He was formerly a naval architect.



A CHARMING NEW INHABITANT FOR THE LONDON "ZOO," THE NILGHAII CALF, APPARENTLY, IMITATING THE POSITION TAKEN UP BY ITS MOTHER. IT WAS BORN SOME FOUR WEEKS AGO.



A MODERN STATUE CHOSEN AS A WAR MEMORIAL FOR AN ANCIENT CHURCH: HENRY MOORE'S "MADONNA AND CHILD"

NOW IN CLAYDON CHURCH, SUFFOLK. The Claydon Church War Memorial consists of a statue of the Madonna and Child in Hornton stone by Henry Moore. It stands 50 ins. high and was carried out between 1943-49. It is claimed that it fits perfectly into the setting of the ancient church.



THE *NEW AUSTRALIA* LEAVES SOUTHAMPTON ON HER MAIDEN VOYAGE TO AUSTRALIA, CARRYING SOME 1540 PASSENGERS, WHO INCLUDE 340 FAMILIES EMIGRATING TO AUSTRALIA WITH CHILDREN UNDER FIFTEEN: THE GREAT SHIP WAS FORMERLY THE *MONARCH OF BERMUDA*.



VISITING THIS COUNTRY TO DEMONSTRATE ANTI-ICING AND DE-ICING DEVICES FOR AIRCRAFT: THE SPECIALLY EQUIPPED *NORTH STAR* AIRCRAFT KNOWN AS THE "ROCKCLIFFE ICE WAGON." The National Research Council of Canada, the R.C.A.F., and Trans-Canada Air Lines co-operate in studying de-icing and anti-icing. Their specially equipped *North Star* aircraft known as the "Rockcliffe Ice Wagon," with an icing-research team, is now paying a demonstration visit to this country.



SURROUNDED BY A CURIOUS CROWD: A CZECH AIRCRAFT WHOSE PILOT WAS FORCED AT THE PISTOL POINT TO BRING A CZECH FAMILY TO BAVARIA.

A Czech aircraft made a forced landing in Bavaria on August 14 and the pilot stated that his passengers—a Czech business man and his family—had threatened to shoot him if he did not fly them to Germany. He is applying to return to Czechoslovakia, and his passengers will probably enter a refugee camp.

OF SHIPS AND SEALING-WAX—A YACHT-BROKER'S MEMORIES.

"SIXTY YEARS OF YACHTS"; By HERBERT E. JULYAN, with Sketches by SIR FRANK BRANGWYN, R.A.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

"SIXTY YEARS OF YACHTS": the title of the book attracted me at once, for I pottered about in small sailing-boats as a boy, and have seized whatever chances I have had since of cruising or racing in whatever dinghies or sturdy tubs my friends happened to possess. A cold douche drenched me as I read the first sentence of Mr. Julyan's preface. "Love of the sea," says he, "is the heritage of the Britisher." That word is one of my terminological gadflies at the moment: the other is "Middle East" used as indicating North Africa, and implying that Britain, France and Spain are the Near East. George III., when he ascended the Throne, said that he gloried in "the name of Briton"; his opponent, Washington, in that lamentable Civil War, never said that he "gloried in the name of Americisher." We Englishers must wait to pounce. If ever an Evans, a Davies or a Jones calls us Britishers, we must reply by alluding to them, quite innocently, as Welshers. That may stop the rot.

But a small lapse like that may be forgiven Mr. Julyan. He has always loved yachts and the sea, and his career as a yacht-broker began when I was two. "In 1886 I joined George Wilson of Glasshouse Street, Piccadilly Circus. I had been for two years junior clerk to the Chairman of Committees in the House of Commons, the Rt. Hon. J. W. Mellor, Q.C., M.P., who was a very kindly gentleman and who told me there was no future for me in his service." That Mr. Wilson was the great-nephew of a man who ran a chart-publishing and nautical instrument dealer's business in Leadenhall Street, which is described in Dickens's "Dombey and Son"; Mr. Wilson transferred the business to Glasshouse Street, behind the Café Royal, and modelled his premises on the old Leadenhall Street basis. The shop was, as it were, a fish out of water: "Our Glasshouse Street premises were broken into five times by burglars, but nothing was taken—yacht fittings are not marketable produce with fences. Yacht fittings, however, excited a good deal of attention in Glasshouse Street. It was a most unusual thing to see in the West End coils of rope, anchors, binnacles, lifebuoys, etc., being carried across the pavement."

For sixty years Mr. Julyan has been dealing in yachts, and getting the salt tang of the sea at second hand; he has poured out here a string of reminiscences, not so much about sailing as about customers, which I think must be unique. He has the air of an old gentleman in the corner of a bar in an East Anglian estuary port, who chuckles and tells a story, and then chuckles again and tells another story, and then slaps his thigh and says: "Would you believe it?" This is a typical specimen of his records: "Sir Thomas Lipton was a member of the Royal Cork Yacht Club. He was passionately fond of the sea, but knew nothing about yachts. It is said he could not recognise his *Shamrocks* when racing; this, however, is not extraordinary, as I have been standing at the foot of the wall of the R.Y.S. during Cowes Week, with a number of racing skippers and yachting journalists when they have asked each other the name of a certain yacht."

"I never had the pleasure of meeting Sir Thomas, although I had his *Shamrock* for sale, and had other business with him. I was constantly hearing anecdotes about this prominent yacht-owner which, as far as I know, have never been published."

"Sir Thomas purchased the S.Y. *Aegusa*, 1242 tons, from our client, Signor Ignacio Florio of Palermo. When I first met Captain Bonomolo, her Italian master, he claimed to be the inventor of aluminium paint. When in Scotland with him, regarding the fitting out of *Aegusa*, he told me that some years before, he was watching a watchmaker in his shop file some aluminium. He picked up some of the fine filings thinking they would make a good paint, and, mixing them with some varnish, he painted the ironwork of Florio's small yacht. This, he claimed, was the origin of aluminium paint, of which thousands of gallons are now sold all over the world, and is one of the best preventatives known against iron rusting."

"Sir Thomas entertained largely on the *Aegusa*, which he renamed *Erin*. One evening after a dinner-party, Sir Thomas said to his friend Lawson Johnson, who was aboard *Erin*: 'Fancy me, Tommy Lipton, going downstairs to dinner with a princess on each arm.' That indicates the social watershed of King Edward VII.'s time. I think, though I am not

"Mr. Julyan, I do not know what to do. I have a letter from my brother at San Salvador and I do not know what to do with it. I think it is important. My husband, as you know, is at sea."

"I immediately called on the lady and saw the letter; the writer was in a shipping office in San Salvador when two captains of cargo-steamers who were in the office began talking."

"What are you loaded with this voyage, Jose?"

"Well, we have wheat for Genoa on the manifest, but we have coffee under the wheat for Hamburg. What are you taking to Europe in the *Maria Fernandez* this trip, Carlos?"



"THE POT HUNTER"; BY SIR FRANK BRANGWYN, R.A.

An illustration of a song sung at the Corinthian Summer Dinner in 1882 from "Sixty Years of Yachts"

"The agents have loaded us the same cargo as you have in the *Jean Roskoff*. I hope we get through all right."

"The writer of the letter went on to say, 'I think the English should know this, but please do not mention my name.'"

"I took the letter from my client's wife and went to see Captain Reginald Hall. He was not in his office, but his second was; he read the letter with interest and, putting it in his jacket pocket, said: 'Thanks. I will put some of our young men to look out for these ships.'"

Many a man whom I have known, from Admirals to Arnold Bennett, is mentioned in this book: all are referred to pleasantly, whether the Britishers are at war or at peace. Both Great Wars are glimpsed. There is a graphic story about the performances of the small boats at Dunkirk in 1940; but the other war is recorded too.

"After a time during the war meat was rationed. Commander Swithinbank asked me to examine his stores at Gosport, and if they were good, to send them to his house at Denham. I took a glass jar containing six lambs' tongues to the office and opened it. The contents seemed all right, so I gave the jar to our packer. The next day he was not at business. The day after, he turned up looking very ill. I asked him what was the matter. He said:

"I have been poisoned with the lambs' tongues."

"I found on enquiry that because of meat rationing he had not had a square meal for some time, so having the lambs' tongues he had eaten the lot!"

One more extract and I have done. I may say that I never knew the American millionaire, Mr. W. B. Leeds, but that I did have some slight acquaintance with his fantastic and great-hearted widow. "Mr. Leeds told me an amusing story of something that happened to him during Prohibition time in the States. He was taking a voyage on a steamer going abroad and took a pet monkey with him in his cabin, a thing strictly prohibited."

"When the steamer was clear of New York he took the monkey on deck to give it some air. Here the monkey got away, ran up the rigging, climbed up the side of the top-deck cabins, put his head out of the porthole, and had at last to be rescued by a sailor. After all this, W. B. Leeds thought he could do with a drink, especially as the steamer was well outside the three-mile limit."

"Going into the smoking-room he found a number of acquaintances, and asked them to have a drink. One of them, although Leeds pressed him several times, flatly refused to do so."

"When Leeds' various acquaintances had left the smoking-room, the non-drinker came to him and said:

"Excuse me not having a drink with you, old man, but to tell you the truth I'm afraid to do so. I have had a number since the bar was opened, and on going into my cabin I looked out of the porthole and saw a monkey. I have heard of people seeing snakes, but never monkeys, so I thought I had better go slow for a day or two."

"Why, that was my monkey!"

"Your monkey! Have you got a monkey aboard?"

"After that Mr. Leeds told me he had to stand his friend four drinks straight off."

I am entitled to assume, after having made these quotations, that the reader will perceive that this book is not mainly devoted to seafaring in yachts or otherwise. But it is a good gossiping book, and it is pleasant to see Sir Frank Brangwyn returning once more as an illustrator with his old *brio*.



"A NORTH SEA GROG-SHOP"; BY SIR FRANK BRANGWYN, R.A.

A lively sketch from the book reviewed on this page.

Both illustrations from "Sixty Years of Yachts"; by Courtesy of the Publishers, Hutchinson.

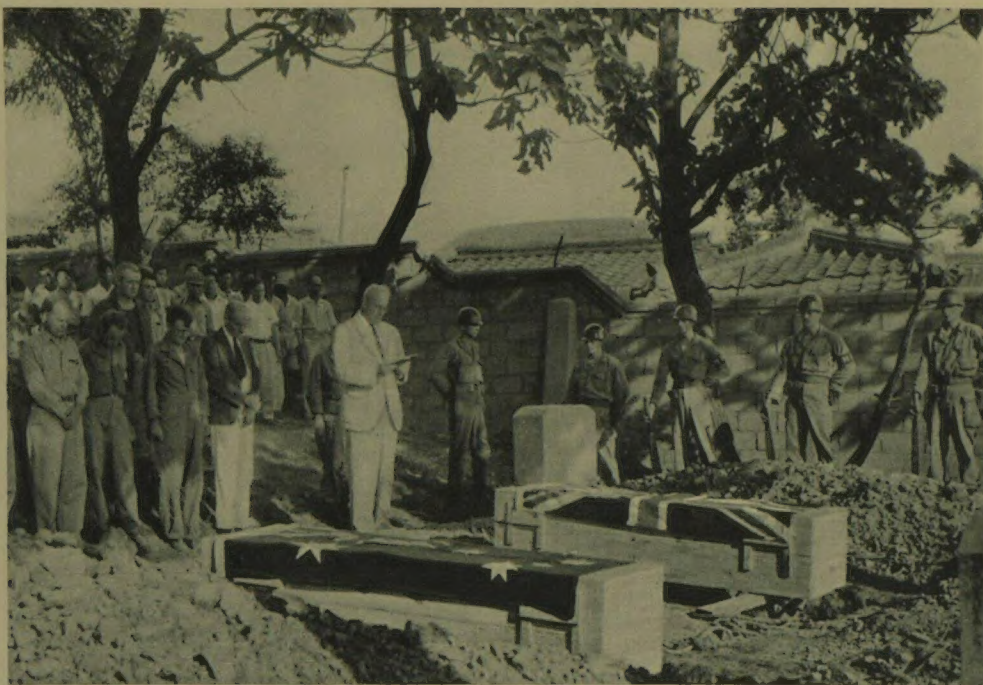
quite certain, that the King tried to get Sir Thomas elected as a member of the Royal Yacht Squadron, and that the R.Y.S. refused. If, as Mr. Julyan alleges, Sir Thomas "knew nothing about yachts," the R.Y.S. hadn't far to go for a justification.

I am bound to confess that I cannot describe, and don't know how to review this volume of charming garrulity. All I can do is to give specimen extracts. For instance: "I received a telephone message one morning from the wife of a client."

MATTERS OF HIGH POLICY, SPORT AND WAR TO-DAY AND YESTERDAY.



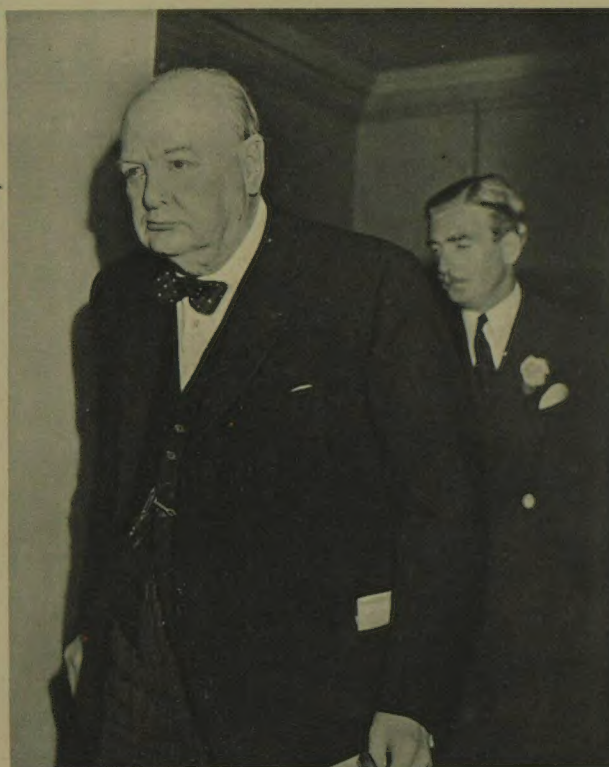
MR. CHURCHILL'S SON IN KOREA: MR. RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, WHO IS ACTING AS WAR CORRESPONDENT FOR THE *DAILY TELEGRAPH* (RIGHT). Mr. Winston Churchill's only son, Mr. Randolph Churchill, is in Korea as a war correspondent for the *Daily Telegraph*. He was Conservative member for Preston, 1940-45, and stood unsuccessfully for Devonport this year. In 1941 he was on the General Staff (Intelligence) at Middle East H.Q. He is the author of "Into Battle" and "The Sinews of Peace."



THE FUNERAL OF MR. IAN MORRISON AND MR. CHRISTOPHER BUCKLEY, WAR CORRESPONDENTS KILLED IN KOREA. THEY WERE BURIED WITH FULL MILITARY HONOURS IN A PRESBYTERIAN CEMETERY NEAR TAEGU. Mr. Ian Morrison, special correspondent of *The Times*, and Mr. Christopher Buckley, special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, were, as recorded in our last week's issue, killed in Korea when their jeep struck a mine on August 12. They were buried on August 13 with full military honours in a Presbyterian cemetery near Taegu. Two American Presbyterian missionaries and an American Army chaplain took part in the service, and twenty-five correspondents, of whom twelve acted as pall-bearers, were present. Colonel Unni Nayar was killed with them.



DURING THE MEETING BETWEEN MR. ATTLEE AND THE OPPOSITION AND LIBERAL LEADERS TO DISCUSS THE RECALL OF PARLIAMENT: HUGE CROWDS OUTSIDE DOWNING STREET.



LEAVING NO. 10 DOWNING STREET AFTER MEETING MR. ATTLEE: MR. CHURCHILL AND MR. ANTHONY EDEN.

Mr. Churchill, Mr. Anthony Eden and Mr. Clement Davies, the Liberal Leader, called on Mr. Attlee on August 16 to request a recall of Parliament before September 12, but this was refused. The meeting took place immediately after the Cabinet had met to consider the means of carrying out the rearmament programme. On August 17 it was announced that Mr. Churchill would broadcast to-day, August 26, and would in his speech refer to the reasons for his request for an earlier recall of Parliament.



RECEIVING FROM PRESIDENT O'KELLY THE AGA KHAN'S CUP, WON BY THE BRITISH TEAM AT THE DUBLIN HORSE SHOW: LIEUT.-COLONEL H. LLEWELLYN. The British team, consisting of Mr. W. Webber on *Nightbird*, Mr. P. Robeson on *Craven A*, Lieut.-Colonel H. M. V. Nicoll on *Pepperpot* and Lieut.-Colonel H. Llewellyn on his famous horse *Foxhunter*, won the Aga Khan's Cup for team-jumping at Dublin Horse Show for the second time since 1947, by ten clear points.



PHOTOGRAPHED ON ARRIVAL FROM MUNICH: HERR MANFRED ROMMEL (RIGHT), SON OF THE LATE FIELD MARSHAL ROMMEL, WITH GENERAL FRITZ BAYERLEIN. Herr Manfred Rommel, twenty-one-year-old son of the late Field Marshal Rommel, recently paid a visit to London in order to see about the publication of his father's papers. He was accompanied by General Fritz Bayerlein, who was formerly Chief of Staff to Field Marshal Rommel.



THE EDINBURGH FESTIVAL OPENS WITH PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING: THE SPLENDID SCENE IN ST. GILES' CATHEDRAL.

The fourth Edinburgh Festival of Music and Drama opened on Sunday, August 20, with a service of praise and thanksgiving in the ancient Gothic Cathedral of St. Giles. It was attended by Mr. Douglas, the United States Ambassador, and to announce his presence, the Stars and Stripes flew above the City Chambers. He drove to the west door of the Cathedral, while a civic procession, headed by Sir Andrew Murray, the Lord Provost, and the City Councillors in their red robes of office, walked from

the courtyard of the City Chambers to the Cathedral. The colourful cortege included leading representatives of the official life of Edinburgh. The officiating clergy were the Very Rev. Charles L. Warr, Dean of the Thistle and Chapel Royal, who gave the sermon; and, seen in the pulpit, the Rev. Ian Pitt Watson, Assistant Minister of St. Giles (who, as director of the Edinburgh University Singers, took part in the first Bach Concert at the Freemasons' hall), and the Very Rev. Dean R. S. Mackay.

USING TRADITIONAL AND MODERN METHODS: A TYPICAL KOREAN HOUSEWIFE AT WORK.



SHOWING THE WESTERN-STYLE SINK AND CROCKERY: A KOREAN HOUSEWIFE PREPARING FOOD. A DUAL-PURPOSE STOVE HEATS BOTH THE FLOOR AND THE COOKING-POTS.



USING AN ELECTRIC IRON OF WESTERN DESIGN, BUT SQUATTING ON THE FLOOR OF OIL-PAPER—ALWAYS KEPT VERY CLEAN—TO WORK: A KOREAN HOUSEWIFE.



WASHING-DAY IN A KOREAN HOME: LAUNDRY IS SOAKED AND THE DIRT THEN WELL POUNDED OUT WITH A WOODEN IMPLEMENT BY THE HOUSEWIFE, WHO SQUATS BESIDE THE TANK.



THE HOUSEWIFE GOES TO HER LARDER: FOOD IS STORED IN LARGE EARTHENWARE POTS. MODERN KOREAN CERAMICS ARE PRACTICALLY ALL UTILITARIAN.

In Korea, the far-Eastern country to which all eyes are turned, modern Western appliances and traditional Eastern tools are used in the home. Though the Korean housewife may have a kitchen equipped with a modern sink over a cabinet with drawers and cupboards, and own Western-style cups and saucers, she cooks in

pots sunk in the floor and heated by a stove which also warms the house, for Korean winters are cold. She uses her electric iron on a pad laid flat on the oil-paper floor—always kept very clean—for squatting on her heels is the position in which she is accustomed to work and indeed finds the most comfortable.

ASPECTS OF KOREAN LIFE—NOW DISRUPTED BY COMMUNIST AGGRESSION.



A KAESANG GIRL DANCING TO THE KOREAN DRUM: THESE GIRLS, LIKE THE JAPANESE GEISHAS, ARE WELL-TRAINED ENTERTAINERS, MUSICIANS AND CONVERSATIONALISTS.



SHOWING THE TYPICAL KOREAN INSTRUMENTS OF MUSIC: A STREET ORCHESTRA GIVING A PERFORMANCE IN CELEBRATION OF SOME JOYFUL EVENT.



SERIOUS BEARDED KOREAN MEN OF MATURE AGE ENJOYING THEIR FAVOURITE PASTIME—THE GAME OF "GO," WHICH IS THE NATIONAL FORM OF CHESS.

Life in Korea, now rudely disrupted by Communist aggression, has affinities with that of old Japan, as the country was a Japanese colony from 1910 until the end of the war. In the home women display great reverence for their men-folk, remaining in the background at meals and serving the men, but not eating with them. The Kaesang



A DOMESTIC SCENE: WOMEN AND CHILDREN WAIT DISCREETLY IN THE BACKGROUND WHILE THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE ENJOYS A MEAL.

girls, who are the Korean equivalent of the Japanese geishas, are highly trained as musicians, dancers, entertainers and conversationalists. But it should be noted that Korean women work outside their homes, as 30 per cent. of the industrial workers in Korea in 1938 were women. Korean men are fond of "Go," their form of chess.

INNOCENT VICTIMS OF WAR: KOREANS, WHOSE HOMES ARE THREATENED.



WORK WHICH IS OFTEN DONE CO-OPERATIVELY BY ALL THE MEN IN A VILLAGE: A GROUP OF KOREANS PLANTING RICE SEEDLINGS IN A FLOODED PADDY FIELD.



A TYPICAL SCENE OF KOREAN LIFE: KOREA WAS FOR MANY YEARS UNDER CHINESE INFLUENCE, AND FROM 1910 UNTIL THE END OF THE WAR WAS A JAPANESE COLONY.



A KOREAN WOMAN PRAYING TO BUDDHA: ANIMISM, BUDDHISM (INTRODUCED 374 A.D.) AND CONFUCIANISM ARE BASICALLY THE RELIGIONS OF KOREA. THERE ARE SOME 600,000 CHRISTIANS.



WEARING A ROUGH HEMPEN CLOTH CAP WHICH INDICATES THAT HE IS IN MOURNING FOR HIS WIFE: A KOREAN FARMER, WITH HIS DAUGHTER BEHIND.

Korea is an ancient kingdom with a language and a culture of its own, but during the course of its long history has been greatly influenced by China, and from 1910 until the end of the war was a Japanese colony. U.S. troops entered it in September, 1945, and terminated their military government in August, 1948. Our photographs

illustrate aspects of modern Korean life and show the type of country. One of the most tragic features of the present conflict is that United Nations aircraft and naval units have been compelled to bombard many South Korean villages. An account of the country under Japanese rule is given in "Modern Korea," by Andrew J. Grajdanzev.

SOUTHERN KOREA BEFORE THE INVASION: PEACEFUL SCENES OF WORK AND PLAY.



YOUNG SOUTH KOREANS AT PLAY BEFORE INVASION SHATTERED THEIR PEACE: THE GAME OF SAND BASEBALL HAS BEEN TAKEN UP WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM.



BRINGING MERCHANDISE ACROSS A RIVER BY MAN-POWERED FERRY: A RAILWAY BRIDGE IS SEEN ON THE RIGHT, BUT ROAD TRANSPORT MUST GO BY FERRY OR FORD THE STREAM.



SHOWING A WIDE VALLEY AND HEAVILY WOODED MOUNTAINS, THATCHED ROOFS AND RICE-FIELDS: A TYPICAL LANDSCAPE OF SOUTHERN KOREA, A THEATRE OF WAR.



STEPPING OUT ON A TRAINING MARCH: A DETACHMENT OF TRAINEES IN THE WOMEN'S SECTION OF THE KOREAN NATIONAL POLICE.



BUILDING A HOUSE IN TRADITIONAL STYLE: "HOUSEHOLD" INDUSTRIES EXIST IN KOREA, ALTHOUGH THERE ARE ALSO UP-TO-DATE FACTORIES.

THE peninsula of Korea, whose area is slightly greater than that of England, Scotland and Wales, is mountainous, with irrigated rice-fields in the valleys. The ranges slope towards the south, thus making the south-eastern part fairly level and the northern part mountainous, while Korean rivers are mostly short and many are shallow. This renders it possible for heavy trucks and wheeled transport to ford the streams when they cannot go by ferry and no road bridges exist. In his book "Modern Korea," Andrew J. Grajdanzev gives a study of social and economic changes in Korea under Japanese rule (from 1910 to 1945), and points out that "household" industries still exist, though there are a number of well-equipped modern factories.



SHOWING THE SHAPES OF KOREAN POTTERY DESIGNED FOR DOMESTIC USE: MOST OF THE CERAMICS NOW PRODUCED ARE OF PURELY UTILITARIAN DESIGN.



SHOWING THE SKELETON OF THE DOME OF DISCOVERY WITH THE ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL BEHIND (CLOSE TO THE SHOT TOWER) NEARING COMPLETION: A GENERAL VIEW FROM THE AIR OF THE BUILDING PROGRESS ON THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN EXHIBITION SITE. IN THE FOREGROUND (RIGHT) IS WATERLOO STATION. (Aerofilms, Ltd.)



THE LARGEST DOME IN THE WORLD IN THE COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION: THE DOME OF DISCOVERY, WITH, ON THE LEFT OF THE DOME, THE FIVE ARCHES OF LAMINATED TIMBER WHICH FORM THE ROOF OF THE MAIN ENTRANCE FROM WATERLOO STATION.

OF ARCHITECTURAL AND TECHNICAL INTEREST: THE PROGRESS OF BUILDINGS ON THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN EXHIBITION SITE.

The buildings on the South Bank of the Thames which are to house the displays illustrating British life and achievement during the Festival of Britain are now fast showing signs of their final form, and are of great architectural interest. The roof ribs of the Dome of Discovery, a structure which is a remarkable feat of engineering, are now in position. The material of the Dome is aluminium, and it

has a diameter of 365 ft. and a height of 97 ft. Another building with features of technical interest is that which shelters the main entrance from Waterloo Station. Its roof structure consists of laminated timber arches of parabolic shape. They are of Douglas fir, 60 ft. high, 100 ft. in span, and each weighing $4\frac{1}{2}$ tons, and are the biggest laminated timber arches ever made in Europe.

THE BIRTH OF A NEW PRINCESS: THE ROYAL PARENTS AND GRANDPARENTS, AND EVENTS.



FIRING THE ROYAL SALUTE OF FORTY-ONE GUNS IN HYDE PARK AT 3.30 P.M. ON AUGUST 15 TO ANNOUNCE THE BIRTH OF A PRINCESS: THE KING'S TROOP, ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY.



LONDONERS LEARN OF THE HAPPY DOMESTIC EVENT IN THE ROYAL FAMILY: A SECTION OF THE CROWD OUTSIDE CLARENCE HOUSE PUSHING FORWARD TO READ THE ANNOUNCEMENT.



ABOVE: HANGING THE OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE BIRTH OF A PRINCESS ON A BOARD OUTSIDE THE HOME OFFICE, WHITEHALL. A COPY WAS ALSO HUNG OUTSIDE THE MANSON HOUSE.

ABOVE: HUNG ON THE GATES OF CLARENCE HOUSE TO ANNOUNCE THE NEWS: THE OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT THAT H.R.H. PRINCESS ELIZABETH GAVE BIRTH TO A PRINCESS ON AUGUST 15.

THE official announcement of the birth of a new Princess was posted outside Clarence House at 12.54 p.m. on August 15. It was handwritten in ink and signed by Sir William Gilliat, Mr. John H. Peel, Mr. Vernon F. Hall and Sir John Weir, and read as follows: "Her Royal Highness the Princess Elizabeth, Duchess of Edinburgh, was safely delivered of a Princess at 11.50 a.m. to-day. Her Royal Highness and her daughter are both doing well." Copies were also hung outside the Home Office, and the Mansion House. All London rejoiced with the Royal family, and the crowd of some 200 who had been waiting for news outside Clarence House rushed forward to read the notice as soon as it appeared, and as the shout "It's a girl!" went up, many other people collected, and the

(Continued opposite.)

RIGHT: AN INDICATION OF THE AFFECTIONATE INTEREST FELT BY LONDONERS AT THE BIRTH OF A DAUGHTER TO PRINCESS ELIZABETH: A SECTION OF THE CROWD OUTSIDE CLARENCE HOUSE.



LEFT: LEAVING CLARENCE HOUSE FOR A DRIVE WITH HIS MOTHER: THE SON OF PRINCESS ELIZABETH, PRINCE CHARLES, WHO WAS BORN ON NOVEMBER 14, 1948.



THE ROYAL GRANDMOTHER ARRIVES. THE QUEEN ABOVE TO CLARENCE HOUSE JUST BEFORE THE BIRTH OF THE BABY.



THE HAPPY ROYAL FATHER: H.R.H. PRINCE PHILIP, DUKE OF EDINBURGH, WHOSE PROMOTION FROM LIEUTENANT TO LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER IN THE ROYAL NAVY WAS CAETERED ON AUGUST 15.



THE LAST PHOTOGRAPH OF PRINCESS ELIZABETH BEFORE THE BIRTH OF HER BABY DAUGHTER: SHE LUNCED AT DUCKINGHAM PALACE WITH HER PARENTS ON AUGUST 13.



THE ROYAL GRANDFATHER: H.M. THE KING, WHO RECEIVED THE NEWS WHEN OUT SHOOTING AT BALMORAL.

THE war in Korea keeps its place in the forefront of the news. Day after day it provides "the lead" in morning and afternoon newspapers. Even on the occasions when it does not, its displacement is more apparent than real, because the subjects which then head the news or the editorial commentary are in the main its consequences or offshoots: rearmament, problems of the defence of Western Europe, the recall of Parliament, debate at Strasbourg. Directly or indirectly, it overshadows all else. It is probably the most significant and ominous event in the international field that has occurred since the end of hostilities in the Second World War.

After the arrival of considerable American reinforcements it seemed probable that the campaign was about to take a more favourable turn. To some extent this forecast proved correct, though to a far lesser degree than many observers had hoped. The continuing contraction of the holding of the American and South Korean forces was at first no reason for anxiety. They had been maintaining fronts disproportionate to their fighting strength, and the reinforcements were clearly not sufficient to remedy this weakness. When an army possesses the initiative and is pursuing a successful general offensive, the fact that it is thinly spread over the ground or numerically weaker than the enemy is of small consequence. It may be operating in columns which appear on the map to be dangerously far apart, but in fact they would probably have the same appearance if its strength were doubled, because it would be concentrating to give force to its blows. On the defensive, however, numbers in proportion to length of front are an important factor. Then the initiative is with the enemy, and the presence of wide gaps in the front affords him opportunity to assail the defender in flank or work round to his rear and sit on his communications. It was therefore an advantage to the Americans that the front should be reduced to a length which enabled them to reinforce threatened sectors with reasonable speed and carry out counter-offensives in adequate strength where these proved necessary. In fact, they made voluntary withdrawals with this end in view.

They found themselves able to mount a big and successful counter-offensive east of Chinju, in the south. Simultaneously they kept in check the North Korean forces which had crossed the Nakdong River; but though they obliterated some hostile bridgeheads and reduced others they could not prevent the establishment of new ones, at some points in great strength. The enemy, too, had more shots in his locker. All through he had made intelligent use of his numerical superiority. Now he built up his strength on the northern front. He advanced at great speed along the coast and seized Pohang. Six miles south of this town was an airstrip used by fighter aircraft. Farther south the North Koreans established a road-block, cutting off not only the airstrip, but also the troops retreating through Pohang. The Americans reacted quickly and, with the aid of a number of tanks, broke through the road-block and made contact with the forces defending the airstrip, which was used that same day by transport aircraft carrying ammunition. Yet only a small part of the damage had been repaired, since the enemy's advance imperilled the communications of the whole northern front. This amounted to a serious American setback and, in combination with the growing threat along the Nakdong, revived the anxiety which had been felt before the launch of the American counter-offensive. The holding was further reduced, and now dangerously.

American strength in land forces was clearly inadequate even to make sure of the ground still retained. The thrust to Chinju had been successful in easing the pressure in the south, but the enemy's initiative had been maintained, and he was obviously all out to gain a decision as quickly as possible and before there could be a further development of American strength or forces of the British Commonwealth had time to intervene in the struggle. Much as the United States Government must begrudge the locking up of further strength in Korea, the commitment had become one which could not be avoided except at the risk of a disaster. However valuable had been the aid rendered by aircraft, land based or flown from carriers, there could by this stage be no doubt that the call was for more divisions or combat groups. The campaign has all along been characteristic of the type of warfare to be expected to-day in country generally affording good cover from view, especially when one of the belligerents is a hardy stock, primitive in its needs, quick and bold in movement and manoeuvre, yet at the same time sufficiently intelligent and well trained to handle modern weapons and mechanised equipment. The fighting has been fluid, with frequent surprises and sudden changes of fortune. It has been very much an infantryman's war.

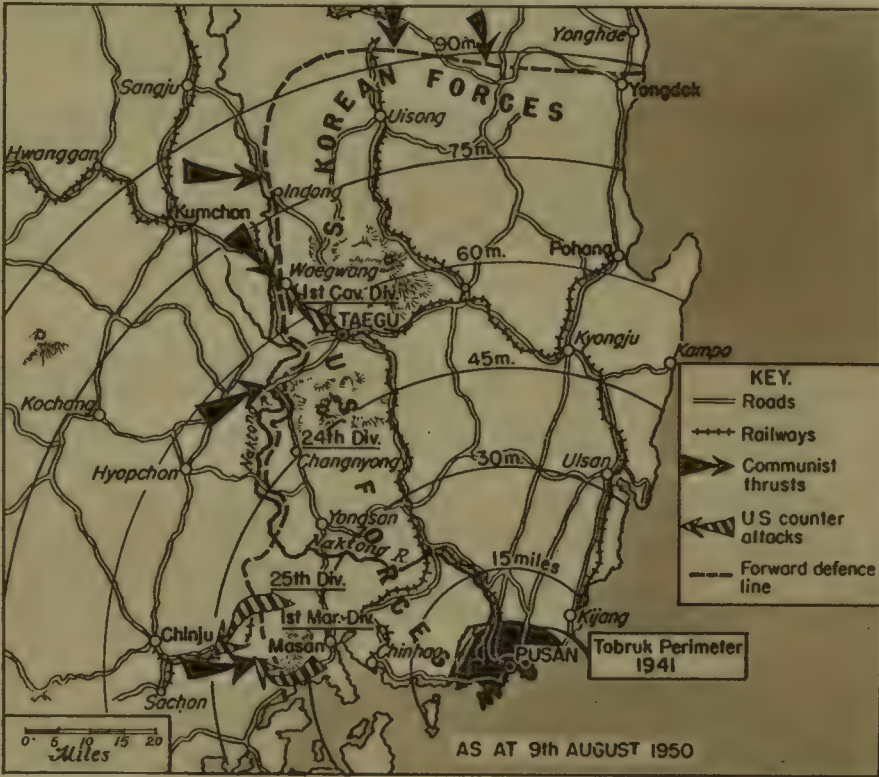
As General Eisenhower said the other day, the Americans are slow starters. They are also quick learners, who absorb the successive lessons of warfare as these become clear,

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. STRATEGY AND TACTICS IN KOREA.

By CYRIL FALLS,
Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

defeat as best they could. Their lavish transport gives them mobility, but only on roads, and tolerable roads in the theatre are so few that it sometimes becomes a hindrance. They have been accused of being "road-bound," as I am sure we should be in similar circumstances. It is probable that their quick minds have by now mastered the worst of their handicaps in this respect and that their chain of command has been tightened up.

Reports about the North Koreans suggest that, if their training has been Russian, their style and tactics resemble rather those which we associate with the Japanese when on the offensive. Their command accepts losses and the troops are capable of enduring them. They press on with extreme boldness where they find a leaky front, penetrating deep into their enemy's rear without any sign of anxiety about their flanks. Their principle is always to be doing something. It is simple, but not a bad one in war. The needs of their infantrymen are small, so that detachments can go virtually anywhere, living on the country. They seem to be able to adopt both regular and guerilla tactics, to carry out a big operation which requires careful timing and the co-operation of infantry,



"ON THE DEFENSIVE . . . NUMBERS IN PROPORTION TO LENGTH OF FRONT ARE AN IMPORTANT FACTOR": A MAP SHOWING THE FIGHTING-LINE IN SOUTH KOREA AS ON AUGUST 9 AND DISTANCES FROM THE ALL-IMPORTANT PORT OF PUSAN.

In the article on this page, Captain Cyril Falls discusses the war in Korea and points out that the shortening of the front has not necessarily been to the disadvantage of the American troops. Our map shows the distances from the chief supply port of the U.S. forces, Pusan, to the front line, and has the Tobruk perimeter superimposed on it. Tobruk held out for seven months in 1941 when invested by a combined Italian-German force; it had been captured from the Italians earlier in the year within twenty-four hours of being attacked by British forces. In June, 1942, Rommel over-ran the defences with ease. Such a position denies the defenders the advantages of mobility and manoeuvre, and if the artillery of the investing forces is modern and well-handled, it can chop up the garrison like meat on a block.

Map reproduced by Courtesy of "The Economist."

armour and artillery, or make their way by night through the American front and secure a position on a hill-top from which their fire can command a road and interfere with all traffic using it. Earlier reports stated that their training was excellent and that they handled tanks well. More recently they have been filling the gaps in their ranks with young recruits who have had only a week or two of instruction. These may be as enterprising as their predecessors, but must be much less formidable, especially when taking part in large-scale operations.

The South Korean troops were everywhere overrun when they fought without American aid and afterwards replaced by Americans in the more important parts of the front. They have therefore generally had a bad Press when their doings have gone on record at all. They come of the same race as their invaders; if there is a difference in quality it is to be sought in comparative enthusiasm, preparation and armament. In the two latter respects they were gravely inferior to the Northerners. Something may have been done to remedy the defects by now, yet the Americans cannot have much time or material to spare to improve the efficiency of their allies. A few liaison officers appear to act as military advisers. There is no reason to suppose, however, that the South Koreans are half-hearted in support of their cause. It appears that on many occasions they have done creditably in attack and defence, and that when they have been dispersed by the enemy they have generally reassembled as early as they could. It would be easy for them to desert, either by passing over to the enemy or by disappearing into the countryside; but the Americans report that no great numbers have done so. Each section of the divided country seems prepared to fight without complaint under the direction of the Great Power which manages its affairs.

It is, however, to be feared that the South Koreans have in some respects more cause for resentment than their foes. If they are generous they can forgive the loss of ground and the abandonment of their homes, but the American bombing is another matter. Report after report has spoken of destruction by high-explosive and fire. I will not discuss now whether this is a desirable or effective form of warfare, because in this instance the question does not arise. What is clear is that it is not well suited for use when it is as likely to kill friends as foes. Even if the South Koreans do not object as strongly as we might expect them to when the defence of territory is carried out by destroying its habitations, there are others who are watching this campaign and who will certainly not welcome the prospect of such forms of defence being practised in their countries. The spectacle is one likely to affect adversely the spirit of nations already somewhat depressed and inclined to ask whether the consequences of standing out against invasion would not be even worse than those of submission to it. I admit this is a difficult problem for the Americans, who must take all possible measures for the protection of their troops, but that is all the better reason for calling attention to it. Both the United States and other Powers which might be involved in warfare on the territory of allies or in the air above it should consider it carefully. In no case should high-explosive or incendiary bombs be used against towns or villages of allies without clear proof of the necessity. In North-West Europe proof was often lacking.

I have no fresh forecasts to make about the war in Korea, and need not repeat those I have already made. In the second week of August, the period which I have reviewed in the early part of this article, matters have gone worse than I had expected, without being astonishing or affording grounds for despair. I am still inclined to take the view that if further reinforcements of good troops are brought to the scene of action before this month goes out the worst danger will be at an end, and that the reinforcements need not necessarily be very strong. This is not the general opinion. All such estimates must be speculative and fallible, particularly since we are far from the theatre of war and such background as is officially revealed is shown to correspondents in the United States, not in this country. Since, however, most people demand an answer to the question: "What is going to happen?" one must do one's best to find one.



UNLOADING SUPPLIES FOR THE UNITED NATIONS FORCES OPERATING IN THE POHANG AREA: SHIPPING, PROTECTED BY ELEMENTS OF THE U.S. 7TH FLEET, LYING OFF THE COAST. At the time of writing United Nations troops are still holding the Pohang airfield under sporadic machine-gun and mortar fire, but patrols sent to the high ground overlooking it have failed to make contact with the Communists, who captured the town of Pohang on the night of August 10. The arrival of reinforcements in the shape of tanks and South Korean infantry would appear to have removed the immediate threat in this area.

make sound deductions about the effects of new weapons and tactics in different theatres of war, and adapt themselves more quickly than other nations. If this characteristic was based only on the claim of General Eisenhower, then, great as is his authority, the view might be disputed. The same verdict is in fact given by the British, who fought as their allies, and the Germans, who were their enemies. In Korea they had to make a new start. The senior and middle-grade officers, of course, possess plenty of experience, but not the junior, the majority of whom must be new to war. The rank and file are mostly young. They had little time for reflection, because they always had to improvise and stall off

THE UNITED NATIONS WAR AGAINST AGGRESSION: SCENES IN KOREA.



AS SEEN FROM A U.S. RECONNAISSANCE AIRCRAFT: A VIEW OF POHANG IN ENEMY HANDS, TAKEN WHEN THE BATTLE FOR POHANG AIRFIELD WAS AT ITS HEIGHT.



WHERE A NORTH KOREAN DIVISION CROSSED THE RIVER AND THREATENED TAEJU FROM THE NORTH-WEST: THE WAEGWAN AREA OF THE NAKTONG RIVER LINE.



SEARCHING FOR THE CONCEALED WEAPON WHICH BETRAYS THE GUERRILLA: A U.S. SOLDIER USING A MINE-DETECTOR ON A GROUP OF KOREAN REFUGEES.



CROSS-CURRENTS IN THE TIDE OF WAR: REFUGEES PASSING U.S. INFANTRY REINFORCEMENTS MOVING INTO THE NAKTONG RIVER AREA, WHERE THEY WERE SOON IN ACTION.



THE UNITED STATES EFFORT IN THE AIR: A GROUP OF B-29 SUPERFORTRESSES UNLOADING BOMBS ON A NORTH KOREAN CHEMICAL PLANT DURING A HEAVY RAID.

The gallant defence of the airfield at Pohang brought the town into the headlines recently, and at the time of writing the defenders are reported to be still in command of the situation, although the town itself was in Communist hands. The pathetic crowds of refugees streaming south in front of the Communist advance provided a simple means of getting guerillas behind the U.S. lines, for it was difficult to



REPORTED TO HAVE BEEN USED TO DESTROY A BRIDGE DURING THE EARLY STAGES OF THE WAR: A "TINY TIM" ROCKET FIRED FROM A U.S. NAVAL FIGHTER AIRCRAFT.

distinguish friend from foe. Now the refugees are searched with the aid of a mine-detector, which discloses the concealed weapon. It has recently been revealed that a Han River bridge was destroyed by an 11.75-in. rocket, known as "Tiny Tim," fired from a carrier-based Corsair fighter aircraft, and our photograph shows the missile in the air after being fired from an aircraft.

SCENE OF A GRIM STRUGGLE IN THE KOREAN WAR: THE NAKTONG RIVER LINE.

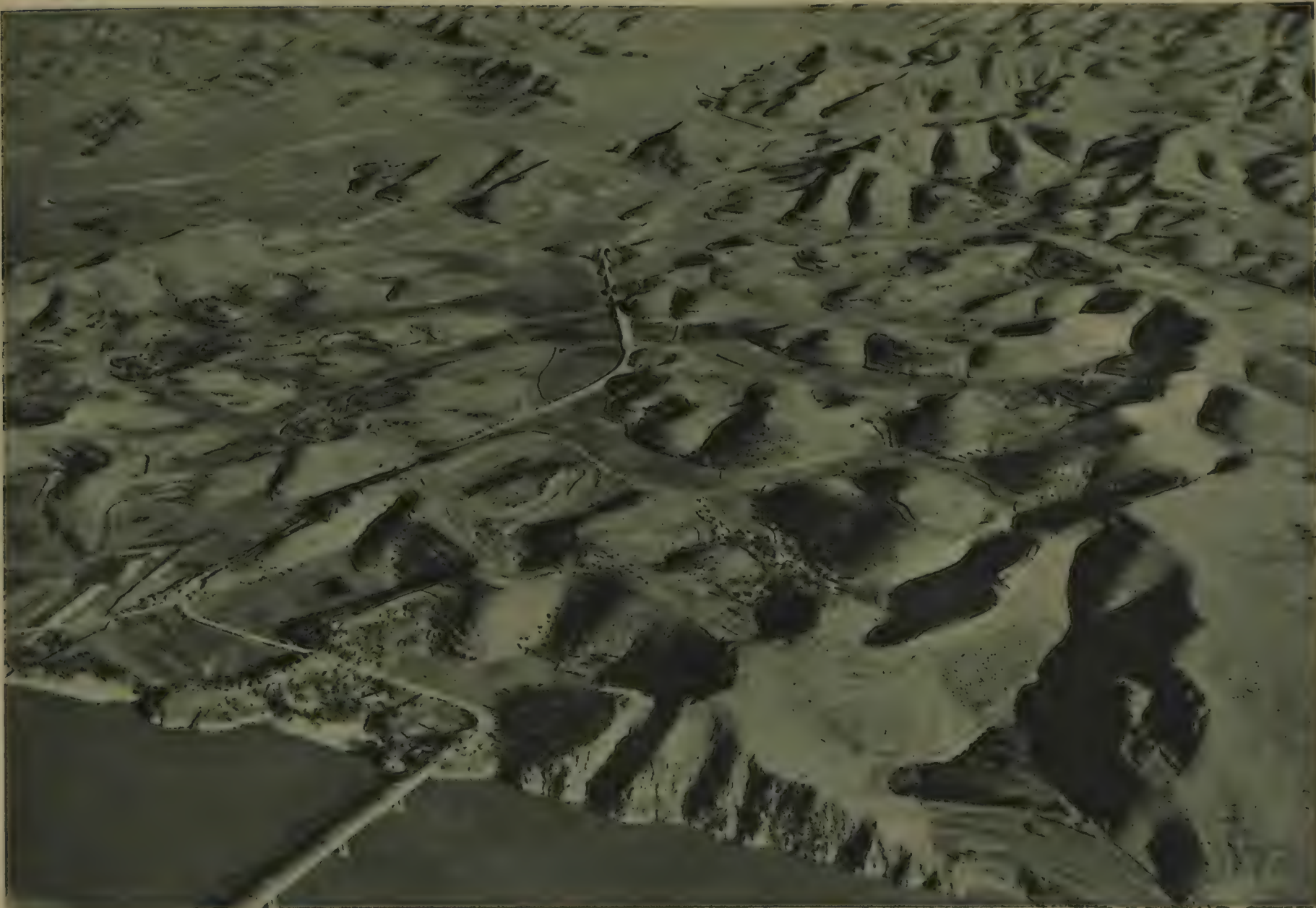


(ABOVE.) LOOKING ACROSS THE NAKTONG RIVER TO THE HILLS HELD BY UNITED NATIONS FORCES: AN AERIAL VIEW FROM A U.S. 24TH DIVISION RECONNAISSANCE AIRCRAFT ABOVE THE ENEMY LINES.



IN AN AREA WHERE NORTH KOREAN TROOPS ESTABLISHED A BRIDGEHEAD ACROSS THE NAKTONG RIVER AND THREATENED THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE OF TAEGU: THE VILLAGE OF AGOK, ELEVEN MILES SOUTH-EAST OF WAEGWAN, ON FIRE AFTER BEING HEAVILY SHELLED ON AUGUST 13.

THE Naktong River line has been prominent in the news of the Korean War as attack and counter-attack have presented an ever-changing picture, with the Communists striving to establish and enlarge bridgeheads from which to base a drive on the important communications centre of Taegu and the United Nations forces endeavouring to push back the flood of Red soldiery or at least contain the bridgeheads. On August 16 a force of 101 U.S. Superfortresses carried out the heaviest raid of the war when they dropped some 850 tons of 500-lb. bombs on an enemy concentration area north-west of Waegwan, which had changed hands twice in thirty-six hours, and was recaptured by the U.S. 5th Regiment of the 1st Cavalry Division supported by Patton tanks, the first recorded use of these tanks in Korea. On August 17 it was reported that three North Korean divisions, supported by artillery and tanks, had launched an attack directed at Taegu along a 15-mile front between Waegwan and Kunwi, and had gained some ground. Meanwhile U.S. troops had counter-attacked an enemy division in the Changnyong bridgehead farther south, where they met with stiff resistance after some initial success, in spite of an air and artillery bombardment which preceded the attack.



IDEAL COUNTRY FOR INFILTRATION AND OUTFLANKING MOVEMENTS: AN AERIAL VIEW OF ENEMY-HELD TERRITORY ACROSS THE NAKTONG RIVER, WHICH ILLUSTRATES THE RUGGED NATURE OF THE TERRAIN WHERE FOR WEEKS U.S. AND SOUTH KOREAN TROOPS HAVE STRUGGLED TO HOLD BACK THE RED TIDE.



MOVING INTO FORWARD POSITIONS IN THE NAKTONG RIVER AREA: U.S. INFANTRY ADVANCING ALONG A ROAD IN SINGLE FILE AND WELL SPACED-OUT TO AVOID BEING CAUGHT IN AN ENEMY ARTILLERY BARRAGE, WHILE, IN THE BACKGROUND, A SHELLED VILLAGE BURNS.

IN THE FRONT LINE IN KOREA: BATTLE-SCENES AS VIEWED FROM THE AIR AND ON THE GROUND BY THE CAMERAMAN.



WHERE COMMUNIST GUERILLAS CROSSED A RIVER WITHOUT FEAR OF ATTACK BY MINGLING WITH A CROWD OF REFUGEES: A VIEW OF A SHALLOW RIVER-CROSSING NEAR WAEGWAN, SHOWING KOREANS WADING FROM THE NORTH TO THE SOUTH BANK IN ADVANCE OF A COMMUNIST DRIVE IN THAT AREA.

Frequently the war reports from Korea contain references to the Communist guerrilla forces which infiltrate through the U.S. lines and set up road-blocks to cut off supplies of food and ammunition for the front-line troops or else attack from the rear and cut off isolated units and batteries. These guerrillas owe much of their success to the fact that when dressed in civilian clothing it is difficult

for American troops to distinguish friend from foe. Such an incident is illustrated on these pages, when guerrillas mingled with a column of refugees crossing a shallow river near Waegwan. Aircraft patrolling the river were unable to open fire for fear of hitting the refugees, and the problem was only solved when infantry arrived on the scene and carefully screened all those who had waded

across. The photographs on the right make an interesting comparison. The war artist has many advantages over the photographer in depicting scenes of battle, his drawing-board gives him more scope than does the camera—a general impression of a scene can be more dramatic than any number of front-line photographs of troops in foxholes. The photographer who recorded the scene of



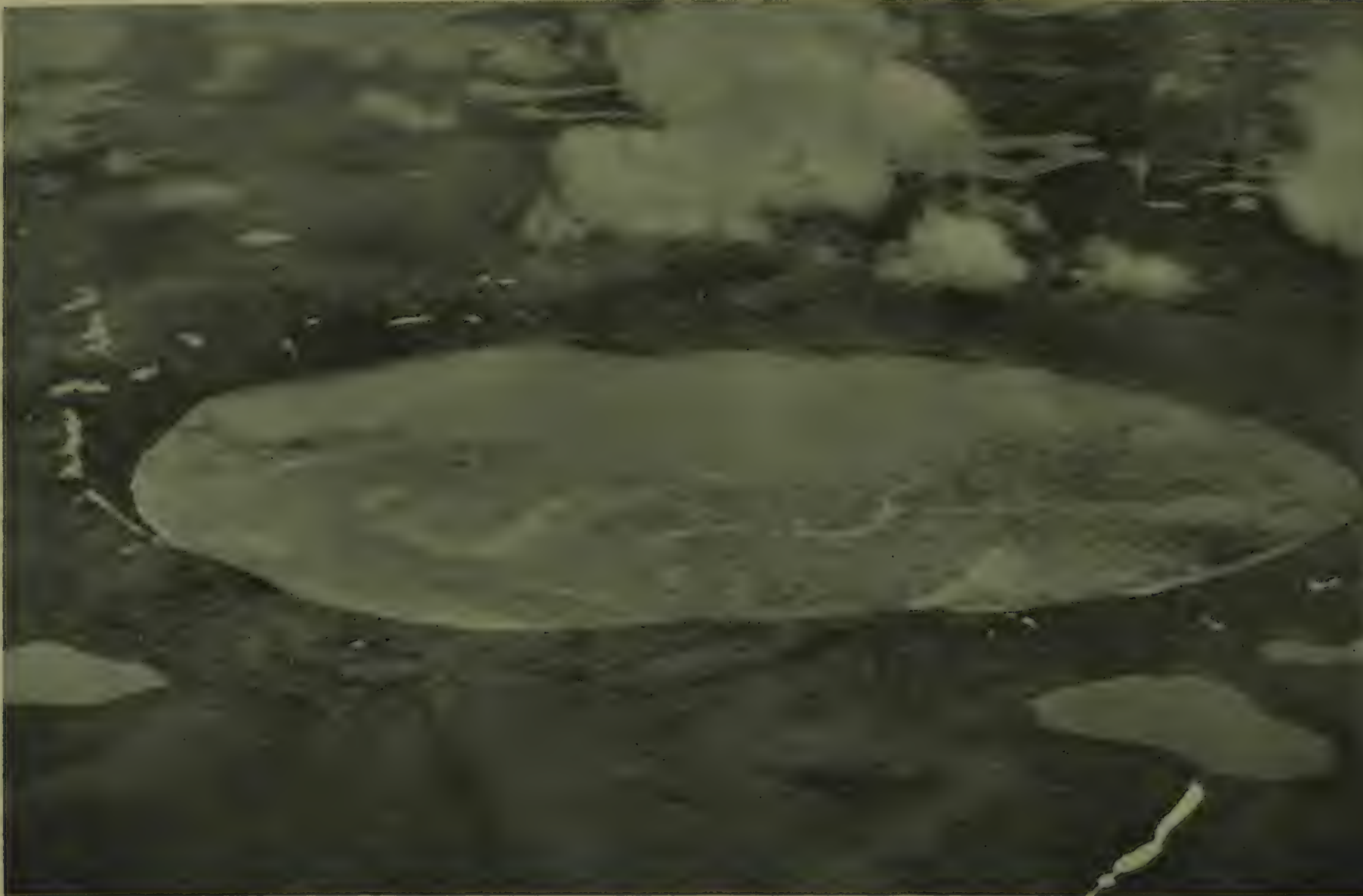
"THE DISASTERS OF WAR"—1950: A PHOTOGRAPH WITH ALL THE QUALITIES OF A DRAWING BY A MASTER, SHOWING THE SMOULDERING RUINS AND RUBBLE OF A SMALL TOWN IN THE BATTLE ZONE BETWEEN ANDONG AND YECHON.



ON THE NAKTONG RIVER LINE: A U.S. INFANTRYMAN SEARCHING THE OPPOSITE BANK THROUGH FIELD-GLASSES FOR SNIPERS, WHILE A PATROL CROSSES A WRECKED BRIDGE AND PENETRATES INTO ENEMY-HELD TERRITORY TO TAKE PRISONERS FOR INTERROGATION.

the devastated town in the Korean war zone has achieved a picture which in its composition and lighting effects resembles a drawing by a master, and sums up the whole tragedy of a peaceful land which, in the course of being saved from Communist domination, has been devastated by the bombs and shells of friend and foe alike, creating a problem which will remain after the last shot has been fired.

NATURE'S "BOMBING": THE WORLD'S LARGEST METEORITE CRATER.



SCENE OF THE GREATEST METEORITIC BLAST IN HISTORY: THE HUGE CRATER, ABOUT SIXTY MILES FROM HUDSON STRAIT IN THE BARREN LANDS OF UNGAVA, NORTHERN QUEBEC, SEEN FROM THE AIR.



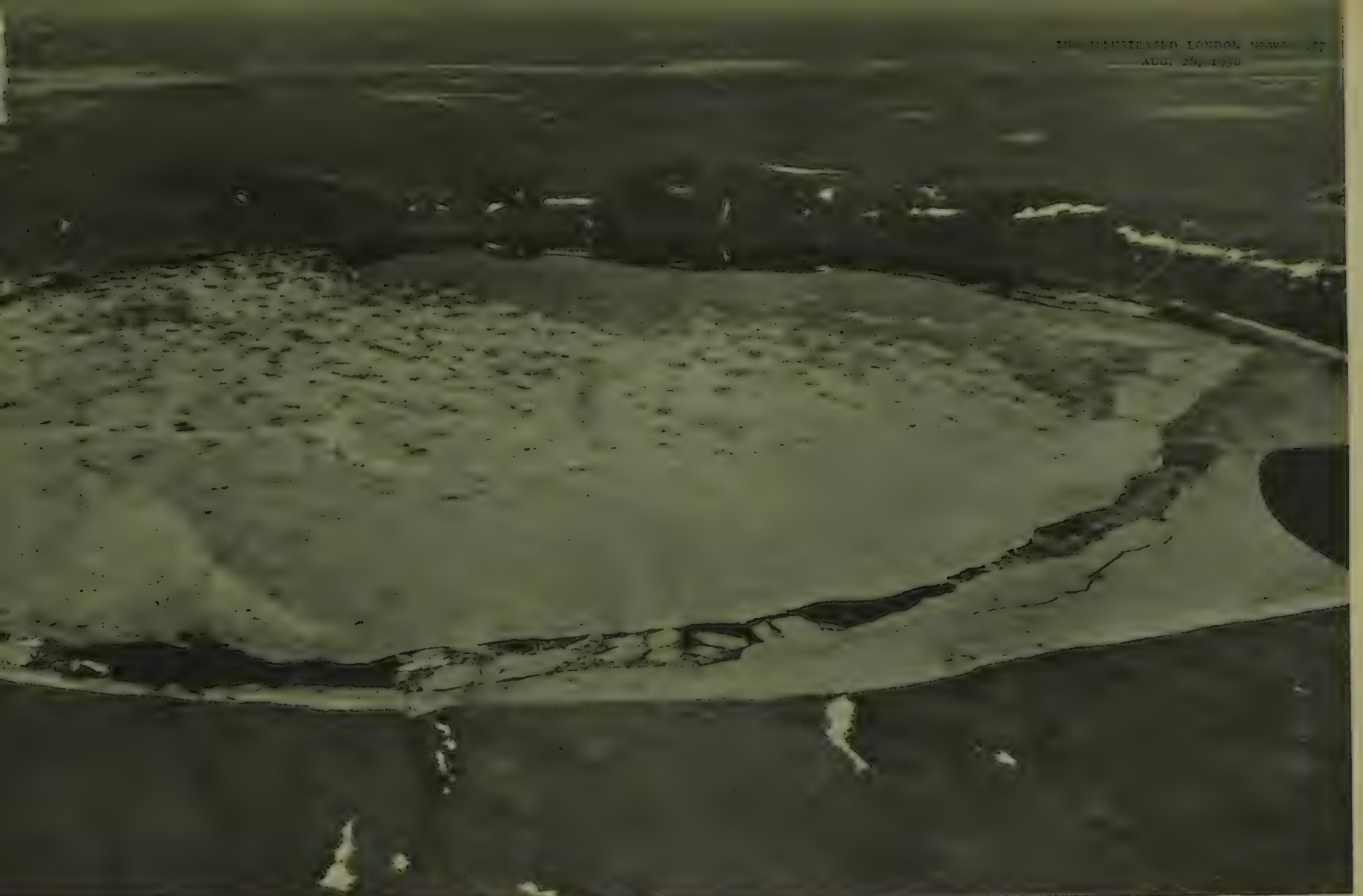
FROM TORONTO TO UNGAVA: THE ROUTE TAKEN BY THE AMPHIBIOUS AIRCRAFT IN WHICH THE SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION TRAVELLED.



(ABOVE.) IN THE TYPICAL TERRAIN SURROUNDING THE CRATER: MEMBERS OF THE EXPEDITION TWO MILES FROM THE RIM. (LEFT.) THE ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE PHOTOGRAPH THAT GAVE RISE TO THE EXPEDITION; TAKEN AT AN ALTITUDE OF 20,000 FT. THE RIM OF THE CRATER IS CLEARLY INDICATED.



IN A.D. 1950, while the world is discussing the probable effects of atom and hydrogen bombs, a discovery has been made in the barren lands of Ungava, Northern Quebec, which shows that Nature's "bombing" can be more destructive than anything yet conceived by man. In the far northern reaches of Quebec a scientific expedition has discovered what is thought to be the world's biggest meteorite crater. Dr. V. Ben Meen, Director of the Royal Ontario Museum of Geology and Mineralogy, led the expedition. He, and the five men who accompanied him, were flown to Ungava in an amphibious aircraft owned by the *Globe and Mail* of Toronto. Mr. F. W. Chubb, hard-rock prospector and member of the Royal Ontario Museum of Geology and Mineralogy expedition, noticed the crater originally in a Royal Canadian Air Force photograph (bottom left), and drew it to the attention of Dr. V. Ben Meen. The crater is situated about 60 miles from



SITUATED IN THE HEART OF THE METEORITIC CRATER: A TWO-MILE LAKE WHICH, WHEN THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN ON JULY 26, WAS COVERED WITH ICE 3 FT. THICK. THE CRATER ITSELF HAS A RIM OF ABOUT $7\frac{1}{2}$ MILES IN CIRCUMFERENCE.

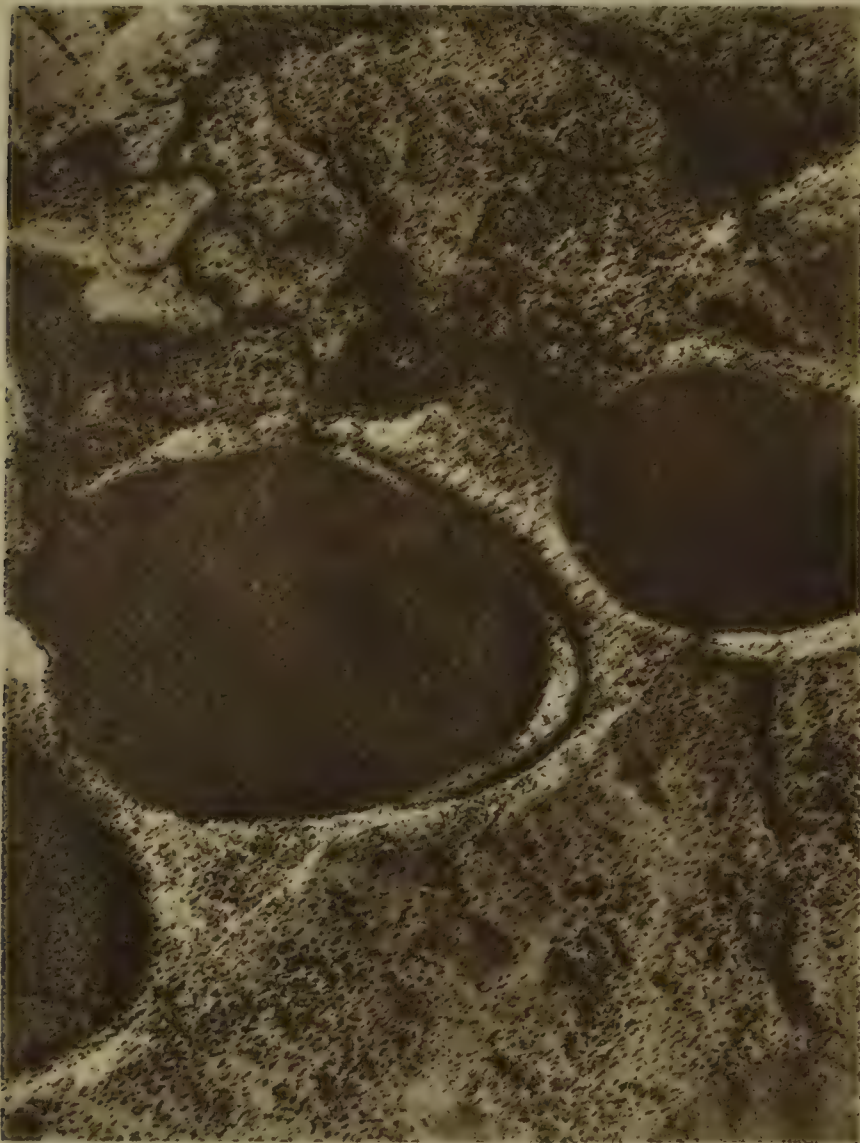


LUNCHING AMID BOULDERS INSIDE THE CONE OF THE CRATER: MEMBERS OF DR. MEEN'S EXPEDITION LOOKING DOWN ON THE FROZEN LAKE. THE GIANT BOULDERS WERE APPARENTLY ALL PART OF AN ORIGINAL NATIVE BEDROCK WHICH HAD BEEN SMASHED APART BY THE METEORITE.

Hudson Strait, has a rim of about $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles in circumference and contains a small lake. This enormous upheaval in the granite barren lands is four to five times the size of El Diablo in Arizona (see page 328), the largest known previously. Dr. Meen estimated that 3000 to 5000 years ago the greatest meteorite ever known to have

struck the earth, burned and ploughed its way into this vast plain of solid granite. It struck with such force that it threw up and scattered for miles around some ten billion tons of granite boulders. The cone-shaped crater rises to heights of 550 ft. above the plains. Photographs of other meteoritic craters appear overleaf.

BOMBARDMENT FROM THE SKIES: METEORS AND METEORITIC CRATERS.



BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY THE IMPACT OF A COMET, OR A VAST METEORIC SHOWER, ABOUT A MILLION YEARS AGO: CRATERS, SOME OF WHICH MEASURE OVER $1\frac{1}{2}$ MILES LONG, IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

(Reproduced from "The Illustrated London News" of March 4, 1933.)



THE FINEST PHOTOGRAPH OF A METEOR EVER TAKEN: A GREAT METEOR AS SEEN IN NEW MEXICO, U.S.A., ON MARCH 24, 1933.

(Reproduced from "The Illustrated London News" of November 23, 1946.)



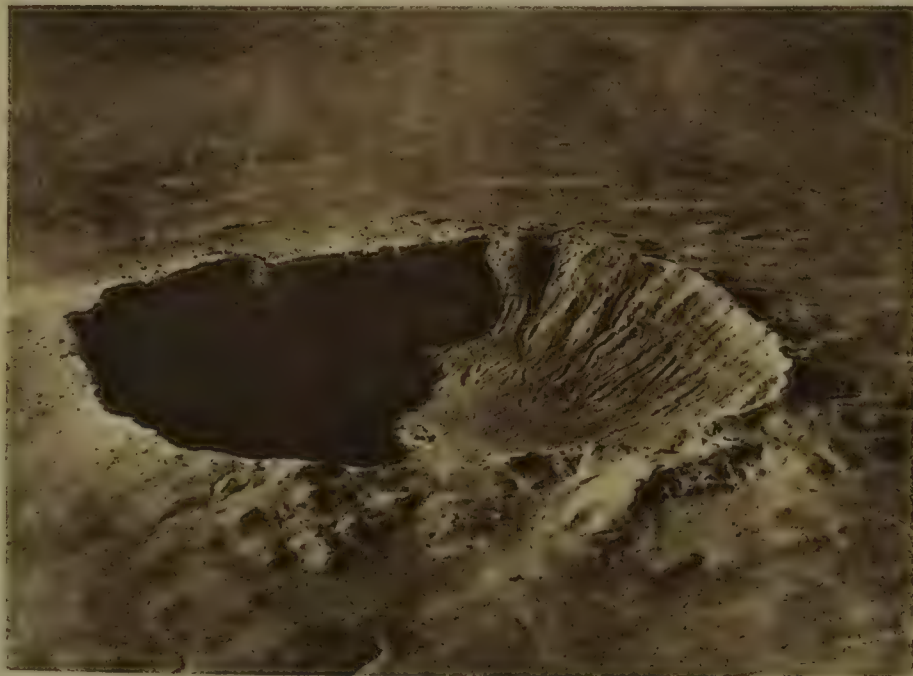
PROOF THAT A METEORITE FALLING OBLIQUELY WOULD MAKE A HOLE SIMILAR TO ONE DESCENDING VERTICALLY: CRATERS MADE BY A MUD-BALL THROWN INTO A MUD-CAKE—AN EXPERIMENT BY DR. GROVE KARL GILBERT.

(Reproduced from "The Illustrated London News" of December 20, 1930.)



SEEN FROM THE AIR: EL DIABLO, THE VAST METEORITIC CRATER IN THE ARIZONA DESERT, WHICH IS 570 FT. DEEP, AND HAS BEEN THE SCENE OF MANY SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATIONS.

(Reproduced from "The Illustrated London News" of December 20, 1930.)



PREVIOUSLY THE WORLD'S LARGEST METEORITIC CRATER TO BE DISCOVERED: EL DIABLO, IN THE ARIZONA DESERT, WHICH MEASURES ABOUT ONE-HALF MILE FROM THE CONE-CREST TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE.

(Reproduced from "The Illustrated London News" of December 20, 1930.)

DR. MEEN, the leader of the scientific expedition that recently discovered the gigantic crater in Ungava, Northern Quebec, of which we reproduce photographs on the previous pages, said that the crater could have been made in only two ways—by a meteorite or a volcano. There was a complete lack of volcanic evidence, and Dr. Meen believes that succeeding scientific expeditions will find positive proof that it was a meteorite. The famous meteoritic crater in the Arizona Desert is believed to have been caused by a metal meteorite, and it has been the scene of many scientific investigations. A giant meteorite which fell in north-eastern Siberia in June, 1908, devastated hundreds of square miles. In 1933 we published photographs of giant craters in South Carolina (see above) which were caused by the impact of a comet, or a vast meteoritic shower, about a million years ago. Aerial photography has rendered invaluable aid to science, for it has often disclosed features of the earth's surface hitherto unknown to man.

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

"BABY TORTOISE" OR TORTOISE TICK.

By ERNEST BROWNING.

SINCE the end of April, a spate of ticks has descended on the British Museum (Natural History), sent in by enquirers; and with them have come requests for information. These ticks had either been taken from tortoises or had fallen from them, and their numbers indicate the boom in tortoises as pets. The spate is now subsiding, but from the material received so far, it has been possible to fill in some of the gaps in our knowledge of the tortoise tick (*Hyalomma aegyptium* (L.)).

First, I would refer to two misconceptions associated with these animals, as shown by the letters accompanying them. A number of those who have sent in the tick believed it to be a baby tortoise, an error pardonable enough in those unused to matters zoological. Although the tick resembles a castor-oil bean in shape, those who mistook it for a baby tortoise assumed that it would undergo metamorphosis to the more familiar tortoise shape. A more surprising comment appears to have been made by some of the dealers who sold the tortoises: that for a tortoise to carry ticks is a sign of good health. Since a tick is a blood-sucking parasite, this could hardly be true: if anything, it should indicate the reverse.

The male tick is seldom sent in to us, for it is small and inconspicuous, unlike the female who, when fully gorged with blood, measures 20 mm. long (or 4-5ths of an inch) by 16 mm. across, is oval in shape and slate-grey in colour, except for a small,

tiny, six-legged larvæ emerge to search for a host upon which to feed. If lucky enough to do so, they gorge themselves for three to five days, then detach themselves and, remaining immobile, transform into nymphs. At this stage they all look alike, and no division into male and female is possible from their external appearance. In turn, the nymphs seek hosts to which they remain attached for five to seven days,



RESEMBLING THE LARVA OF THE TORTOISE TICK AND COMMONLY KNOWN AT THIS STAGE AS "SEED TICKS": A NEWLY-HATCHED LARVA OF THE HEDGEHOG TICK, *Ixodes hexagonus*.
Photograph by H. E. Malies.

when they again detach themselves. In nine to fifteen days from then the transformation to the adult is completed, and for the first time males and females can be recognised. The females, at this stage, are flat, a dark reddish-brown in colour, and measure 7 mm. by 3.5 mm. wide. The males are about the same size, but whereas the females' bodies swell with feeding, those of the males are prevented from doing so. The shield seen at the front end of the female body covers the whole of the male body, preventing its enlargement. In the male, the shield is dark chestnut-brown, and the under-surface of the body is yellow.

The tortoise tick is found only on tortoises and lizards, and is native to Greece, Rumania, Southern Russia, Asia Minor, Syria, Palestine, Turkestan, Egypt, Tripoli, Tunisia, Algeria, Senegal, the Congo and South Africa. In other words, it is at home in warm climates, so that it is highly unlikely that eggs laid in this country will survive, and even should they do so and the larvæ emerge, the chances of finding a host in gardens, where the tortoises are



WITH A CLUTCH OF 6400 EGGS WHICH IT LAID IN A GLASS DISH AT THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM: A FEMALE TORTOISE TICK, *Hyalomma aegyptium*, [ONE OF MANY SENT IN BY THE PUBLIC FOR IDENTIFICATION. The surface of the egg is glutinous and they stick together, which is necessary for their development. It is not uncommon, in other kinds of animals also, to find that eggs laid in masses will not develop if separated.]

Photograph by M. G. Sawyers.

dark reddish-brown shield at the front end. Two eyes, one each side of the body, are borne at the lateral angles of this shield. Ticks, like spiders, to which they are related, have eight legs when adult, though in a fully-fed female they may be obscured by the swollen body. The legs are attached to the fore part of the underside of the body, and each ends in a pair of claws. The mouth parts comprise a barbed hypostome, a stylet, a pair of chelicerae and two palps, which are sensory and serve doubtless for "smelling out" the best place to feed. The barbed hypostome helps the tick to affix itself on to its host's body and then the chelicerae are brought into action, and into the incision thus made is pushed the hypostome, as well as the chelicerae. Now the tubular stylet can be inserted. The hypostome serves to hold the tick to its host. Then, with a muscular pumping action by the walls of the stomach, blood is taken in.

The life history starts with the laying of the oval eggs, each 1-20th mm. long and about the same at the widest point. A single female will lay more than 6000 of these in the ground over a period of some twenty days. The chance of more than one or two reaching maturity is slender. The eggs hatch from three weeks to two months after laying, and



SHOWING THE RELATIVE SIZE OF A MALE (LEFT) AND FEMALE TORTOISE TICK WHEN FULLY FED AND DROPPED FROM THEIR HOST. WHEN NEWLY EMERGED FROM THEIR NYMPHAL SKINS THE SEXES ARE THE SAME SIZE, BUT THE FEMALE SOON INCREASES IN SIZE.

Photograph by M. G. Sawyers.

kept, is very remote. We may assume, therefore, that a tick-laden tortoise, newly imported, will be free of parasites next year by the mere working of natural causes.

The arrival of ticks in this country is known to the authorities. One cargo of tortoises intercepted by an Infestation Officer was relieved of some of its ticks, which were sent to the Museum for examination. Apart from the slight distaste such animals naturally

occasion, there is unlikely to be any more repercussions from their arrival and presence here. They are not disease carriers.

Ticks are of five types. The first type includes those which at the larval stage attach themselves to a host for five to seven days, and in the later stages feed rapidly and repeatedly. The adults of this type attack a succession of hosts, feeding repeatedly, the females laying eggs after each feed. In type two, the larvæ do not feed, but the nymphs and adults are rapid feeders, and attack a number of hosts in succession. Type three is the commonest, and the one to which the tortoise tick belongs. Three successive hosts are required, and at each stage, larva, nymph and adult, the parasite is attached for feeding for several days. In type four, the larva and nymph are parasitic on one host and the adult requires a second host. In type five, the whole life cycle is passed on one host.

Dogs and cats are liable to infestation from other ticks in our countryside; and very occasionally human beings are bothered with them. The tick climbs the tall grass, and as animals brush by, so the tick lets go the grass and cleaves to their hairs. Livestock are rid of them by the use of arsenical dips. There is, however, no way of preventing the ticks from getting on to their hosts; there is no repellent against attack. The three commonest species are the European dog tick (*Dermacentor reticulatus*), found only in South-west England and South Wales, and recognised



SHOWING THE MEANS WHEREBY A TICK FASTENS TO AND FEEDS ON ITS HOST: A PHOTOMICROGRAPH DISPLAYING THE MOUTH PARTS OF AN ADULT HEDGEHOG TICK.

The mouth parts consist of the hypostome, for anchoring the tick to its host; on either side are the chelicerae, terminated with cutters to make the incision in the skin, and farthest outwards are the two palps with sensory characters. The stylet is extremely fine and cannot be seen here.

Photograph by H. E. Malies.

as an imported species; the sheep tick (*Ixodes ricinus* (L.)); and the hedgehog tick (*Ixodes hexagonus* (Leach)). All three may occur on dogs and cats in the countryside. The first two also occur on sheep and cattle, and all large wild mammals, such as deer, fox and badger, and the larvæ and nymphs on small mammals, such as rabbits and rodents, as well as on ground-nesting birds, such as pheasant and partridge. The hedgehog tick is the main source of infestation in towns, and during the war it was picked up by people sleeping in air-raid shelters—a commentary perhaps on the ubiquitous, if inconspicuous, habits of hedgehogs even in large towns.

To rid an animal or oneself of a tick, care must be taken in its removal. If it is gently lifted and pulled away, preferably using tweezers, the hypostome should leave the skin intact. To make sure of this, oil, benzine, turpentine, ether, or even tobacco-juice can be dropped on the tick to clog its spiracles, or breathing-pores, to kill it. Oil can be dropped on the skin where the hypostome is thrust in to soften the skin of the host. Then, after a short while, the tick can be gently removed. If in pulling, the head of the tick is left behind, which means that the hypostome is still left in the skin, proper advice should be sought to prevent a festering wound.

AN IDEAL EXPRESSION OF FRIENDSHIP.

A subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is the ideal gift to friends, either at home or abroad, whom we are not able to see frequently, yet desire to keep in touch with. Each week as the new copy arrives, the recipient will be reminded afresh of the kind thought of his or her friend, recalling a birthday or other anniversary. Orders for subscriptions can now be taken, and should be addressed to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Commonwealth House, 1 New Oxford Street, W.C.1.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"

Published at 2/- Weekly

THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE	12 months and Xmas No.	6 months and Xmas No.	6 months without Xmas No.
Home	£ s. d. 5 16 0	£ s. d. 2 19 6	£ s. d. 2 16 6
Canada	5 0 0	2 12 0	2 8 9
Elsewhere Abroad	5 5 0	2 14 3	2 11 0

The World of the Theatre.

THE YOUNG MEN.

By J. C. TREWIN.

WE have been saying for a long time that we have the actors, but that we are troubled about the dramatists—not the old hands, but the young men with their reputations to make. The last few months should have cheered us. Hugh Hastings arrived with the naval occasion of "Seagulls Over Sorrento," and, before this, Wynyard Browne had followed his earlier "Dark Summer" by "The Holly and the Ivy," one of the most penetrating and accurate domestic plays of our time.

Now two other young men have appeared: Denis Cannan and Roger MacDougall. I had seen before one play by each of them; but neither of these came to Central London. Mr. Cannan's "Max," was staged at the Malvern Festival last year. Then I considered it—though this was not the general opinion—to be

light-opera libretto. I ought to quote a few lines to show the quality of Mr. Cannan's dialogue; but, alas, the scratches on my programme are illegible. It is the sort of dialogue that has real dramatic quality and pleases the ear without being easily detachable from its context. Sir Laurence Olivier has produced the comedy with cheerful appreciation; we shall watch closely now for Mr. Cannan's name upon another programme.

We can say the same of Roger MacDougall, whose new piece, "The Gentle Gunman," now deposits us on the border of Ulster and Eire. Not long ago, at the "Q," I saw another play by this young dramatist in which he presented the old, undying Adam—still

glad that they happen on his stage, and a dramatist with this quality is well on the road. The gentle gunman himself is an Irishman with enough blarney to set the mountains of Mourne dancing. He has been an I.R.A. leader. Now he is anxious to prove that violence as a policy is futile. It is a doctrine that can hardly be popular with the toughs, but Robin Bailey expresses it so endearingly that we are surprised the out-and-out villains of the piece do not clasp him as a brother instead of inviting him to stick 'em up. There is rich writing in these speeches; and equally strong, too, are the arguments between the Irishman and the Englishman, the Ulster doctor and the English judge who is his guest and who argues better than he plays chess. Mr. MacDougall wants us to believe that his Mr. Justice Truthorn, the scourge of the I.R.A., is likely to spend his summer holidays on the Ulster border, asking to be kidnapped. We have known more credible things; but since the Judge is Henry Hewitt, we are perfectly ready to believe in his amiable, spring-heeled impatience, his personal way of trailing the majesty of the Law, even when he emerges from a lock-up in an Eire garage after a grimly uncomfortable night.

Here, then, are Denis Cannan and Roger MacDougall as two more young dramatists to watch. Neither of them is likely, I think, to prove such a one-string man as John Home, whose "Douglas" I have been reading in preparation for its revival at the Edinburgh Festival, with Dame Sybil Thorndike. Home was in his early thirties, and a Scottish clergyman, when he wrote the play, a tragedy in five acts of blank verse, that caused an enthusiastic Scot to cry: "Whaur's your Wullie Shakespeare noo?" To-day the only line-and-a-half still remembered is the famous—

My name is Norval: on the Grampian hills
My father feeds his flocks. . . .

No one can say now why this unremarkable phrase stuck in the public mind. I doubt whether it would have done so if Home had used the name he thought of first, Forman instead of Norval. He rejected it when he realised that it was "a common surname of no high rank in Berwickshire." Home wrote a variety of other tragedies—one of these, "Agis," preceded "Douglas," but was produced after it. Nothing else is remembered: in effect he remained a one-play man to the end, and never ceased to hark back affectionately to his Norval. In his late play of "Alonzo," he wrote—with an unconscious echo—



THE SCENE IS LAID IN "THE KITCHEN OF A FARMHOUSE ON DISPUTED TERRITORY" UPON "AN EVENING IN THE LAST SUMMER OF A LONG WAR": "CAPTAIN CARVALLO" AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE, SHOWING (L. TO R.) SMILJA DARDE (DIANA WYNYARD); CASPAR DARDE (RICHARD GOOLDEN); PRIVATE GROSS (THOMAS HEATHCOTE); PROFESSOR WINKE (PETER FINCH) AND CAPTAIN CARVALLO (JAMES DONALD).

drab and sterile. That is why I hasten to congratulate the dramatist on the spirit and the lightness of his "Captain Carvallo" at the St. James's. There is a war off-stage: the kind of Balkan affair in which modern Bluntschlis and Saranoffs might be fighting. The scene is "the kitchen of a farmhouse on disputed territory" upon "an evening in the last summer of a long war." It sounds urgent enough, but Denis Cannan does not present the rattle of a complicated battle, merely the flutter of a civilised, accomplished comedy that insists now and then upon turning into farce.

These farcical passages took the fancy of the first-night audience. Mr. Cannan has devised them with a delighted ingenuity; but he could hardly have been prepared for the matching invention of Richard Goolden and Peter Finch. Mr. Goolden appears as a Balkan farmer who is both an evangelist and a partisan; a flapping, bleating fellow whose presence in any war must be worth at least ten men to the other side. Mr. Finch is a Professor of Biology, who is doing a last-minute partisan job to avoid being accused of collaboration. His scenes with Mr. Goolden are agreeably silly.

Mr. Cannan has written for Carvallo himself another excellent part—this time romantic, light comedy that turns to something deeper. James Donald throws it off with much charm, and that is the word also for Diana Wynyard as the farmer's wife: how she and Mr. Goolden's extraordinary farmer came together I cannot begin to imagine. Here the dramatist has not written a part worthy of his actress. It is not built up, as it well could have been: Miss Wynyard brings to it a beautiful serenity. This, for once, is a play in which we can go through the cast: it is completed by Thomas Heathcote and Jill Bennett as peasant lovers whose outlook is single-minded, and Anthony Pelly as a comic Baron from some

walking the world and prepared, when we meet him first, to give admirable advice to a pair of lovers, in a shelter, at some murky Scots resort on a dripping day. "Macadam and Eve" was good fantastic-eloquacious comedy: it did not prepare me for "The Gentle Gunman," in which Mr. MacDougall unites a charming gift for seeing both sides of an argument, with an equally pleasant delight in the kind of boys' adventure story that insists upon "stick-'em-up" raids and a flourish of lethal weapons.

As it stands, "The Gentle Gunman" is not technically a good play. It is misshapen and its first act is blurred. Yet it is far better entertainment than many technically perfect but stone-cold pieces. This is warm with argument. We are by no means persuaded that things can happen as they do here; but it does not matter very much; MacDougall makes us

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"CAPTAIN CARVALLO" (St. James's).—"I have a distinct impression of something being wrong," muses Richard Goolden as the evangelist-cum-farmer-partisan opens his eyes in the last act. His suspicions are reasonable. He has just wrecked his own stable with high-explosive; he is being tended by a professor of biology with a defective knowledge of the Old Testament; and upstairs, in his wife's room, a handsome captain has been reading the poems of Victor Hugo through the night. This "traditional comedy," with its dives into farce, is a charming kettle of fish, cooked by Denis Cannan with much ability, and acted by all concerned with relishing invention. Sir Laurence Olivier has produced. "THE GENTLE GUNMAN" (Arts).—Roger MacDougall's reformed gunman, who tries to placate his I.R.A. colleagues with judicious argument, is an agreeable theatrical figure, happily presented by Robin Bailey. But I dare say that most people may remember, first of all, the raging arguments between the English Judge (Henry Hewitt) and the Ulster doctor (E. J. Kennedy). "DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD" (Saville).—A farce about a head-hunter in an English country inn. "THEY GOT WHAT THEY WANTED" (Phoenix).—Louis D'Alton's tale of an Irish family that discovers what unlimited credit can mean, has come to the West End from the Embassy, where it had a preliminary run.



"A CHARMING KETTLE OF FISH, COOKED BY DENIS CANNAN WITH MUCH ABILITY, AND ACTED BY ALL CONCERNED WITH RELISHING INVENTION": "CAPTAIN CARVALLO," SHOWING SMILJA DARDE (DIANA WYNYARD) AND CAPTAIN CARVALLO (JAMES DONALD) IN A SCENE FROM THE PLAY WHICH IS PRODUCED BY SIR LAURENCE OLIVIER.

these lines for young Alberto, who is the unacknowledged son of Orminda just as Norval, in "Douglas," is the unacknowledged son of Lady Randolph:

Alberto is my name, I drew my breath
From Catalonia; in the mountains there
My father dwells. . . .

Other plays at Edinburgh are by such modern lights of the Scottish theatre as Bridie and Linklater. Certainly none can ever have suspected James Bridie, of all people, of being a one-play man.

REMBRANDT'S ART IN ITS FULL RANGE: THE EDINBURGH LOAN EXHIBITION.



"LADY AT A WINDOW WITH A FAN": BY REMBRANDT VAN RIJN (1606-1669). PAINTED IN 1641.
(Reproduced by gracious permission of H.M. the King.)



"AN OLD LADY READING," PAINTED IN 1655.
A FAVOURITE SUBJECT WITH REMBRANDT.
(Lent by the Duke of Buccleuch and Queensberry.)



"PORTRAIT OF A LADY," PAINTED IN 1644, DURING REMBRANDT'S MIDDLE PERIOD, WHEN HE ENJOYED WORLDLY SUCCESS. (Lent by Lord Faringdon.)



"AN OLD WOMAN READING," AN EARLY WORK DATING FROM 1629. THE SITTER IS PROBABLY REMBRANDT'S MOTHER.
(Lent by the Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery.)



(ABOVE.) "THE CRADLE" ("THE HOLY FAMILY"), ONE OF THE RELIGIOUS PAINTINGS IN THE EDINBURGH LOAN EXHIBITION, PAINTED IN THE MID-1640'S. (Lent by Major W. M. P. Kincaid-Lennox.)



"A FAMILY GROUP," A VERY LATE WORK, c. 1668-9, ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT MASTERPIECES.
(Lent by the Herzog Anton Ulrich Museum, Brunswick.)

Continued.]

"Rembrandt's Brother," from The Hague, and "Titus as a Monk" from Amsterdam, are other works from the Continent. The remainder come from private collections and museums at home. The display covers the whole range of Rembrandt's art, from such early paintings as the Hon. Grania Guinness's "Judas Returning the Pieces of Silver" (1629),

to works of his successful middle period and masterpieces of his last phase. Many will not have been seen by the public since cleaning restored them to their original state, for no paintings have suffered more than Rembrandt's from obscuring layers of dirt and varnish, and none emerge more radiant when they are removed.

[Continued below, left.]



CALLED "ADMIRAL CORNELIS TROMP," PAINTED IN 1667, A SPLENDID EXAMPLE OF REMBRANDT'S LATE PERIOD.
(Lent by Viscount Cowdray.)

IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

THREE SPECIES OF VERBENA.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.

HOW many, I wonder, of the *Verbena* species which Mr. Harold Comber collected in the Andes are still in cultivation? The

only one of which I know for certain is *Verbena thymifolia*, which is a dwarf, hardy shrub of quite outstanding charm and beauty. But seven other species were discovered, and seeds of some, at any rate, of these were collected, sent home, and germinated. Did any of them follow *thymifolia's* example and make good as garden plants? In my garden library is a small volume which I value greatly—"Andes Expeditions, 1925-6 and 1926-7." It consists of Comber's field notes of plants collected on

flowering on the rock garden in the Royal Botanic Gardens, Edinburgh. It formed a low, dense, rounded hummock of wiry stems and heath-like leaves, smothered all over with myriads of small tufted heads of pale-lilac blossom, whose fragrance was powerful and delicious. The whole plant was 2 or 3 ft. across, and grew, cocked up in a raised position between big rocks, fully exposed to sun and wind. Such a beautiful and willing garden plant is it, that I sincerely hope that some of those other Andean Verbenas that Comber collected may be lurking in English gardens, as yet little known and unpublished.

In October, 1929, at Coquimbo, in North Chile, I collected a very beautiful shrubby *Verbena*, *V. illapelina*. A 3-to-6-ft. bush, erect and wiry, with

and there saw a group of guanacos, stuffed, and standing in their native Tierra del Fuego landscape, exactly as I had seen them on "the island."

The foreground, composed of rock, sand and native bushes brought from Tierra del Fuego and inimitably assembled, merged into a scene-painted background of low mountains. In the very foreground I was delighted to recognise my old friend *Verbena tridens*.

I collected one other *Verbena* in Chile, *Verbena corymbosa*, a herbaceous plant, and in some ways perhaps the most valuable of them all for garden purposes. I saw it first from the train as we neared Valdevia. Every stream and ditch was lined with violet, which turned out to be this *Verbena*. It's a splendid plant, both as a feature in the landscape and as a slab of colour in the flower border. A group of a dozen specimens planted two years ago in my garden has been in flower for several weeks, and is good for several more. They have grown together into a patch about 6 ft. by 3 ft., which now, in mid-August, has all the appearance, in colour and in individual flower-heads, of a clump of particularly well-grown, well-flowered heliotrope. The resemblance is quite remarkable, and, oddly enough, the flowers have the true heliotrope scent, though it is not quite so heavily overpowering. *Verbena corymbosa* has received the Award of Merit R.H.S., and has been figured in the "Botanical Magazine."

Although in nature a damp-loving plant, it grows and flowers to perfection in good loam in the herbaceous border. I have found it quite reliably hardy, and one of the easiest things in the world to propagate from cuttings. In flower it stands about 18 ins. high, and so is best suited for the front of the border, and though I have not tried it as a waterside plant, I have not the least doubt that it would flourish there, as it does by the streams around Valdevia. I once saw a magnificent border of *Verbena corymbosa* in a Cheshire garden. It was 3 ft. wide, 30 or 40 yards long, and a solid mass of heliotrope from end to end. And yet this jolly plant of many virtues is comparatively little known. Can it be that on seeing it growing in a garden folk conclude that a plant so very like a heliotrope could not possibly be hardy?



A SPLENDID PLANT, BOTH AS A FEATURE IN THE LANDSCAPE AND AS A SLAB OF COLOUR IN THE FLOWER BORDER: A CLUMP OF *VERBENA CORYMBOSA* IN MR. CLARENCE ELLIOTT'S GARDEN WHICH "HAS BEEN IN FLOWER FOR SEVERAL WEEKS, AND IS GOOD FOR SEVERAL MORE."

those two expeditions. Two of his Verbenas appear to have been herbaceous in habit, and one of these, *Verbena araucana*, is described as a prostrate perennial with bright yellow flowers. That sounds good! The other six species were apparently low shrubs, with lilac, white, or pink flowers. With one exception the flowers are described as being fragrant, or strongly scented.

Even from the collector's brief field notes these shrubby Verbenas sound entrancing things, and I like to hope, at any rate, that some of them have survived. Somebody—I forget who—once gave me a minute pot-plant labelled "*Verbena Comber*." In spite of its littleness, it possessed a gigantic will to die—which it promptly gratified. Some Andean plants are like that, especially those from great altitudes. Not so *Verbena thymifolia*. A specimen of this was given to me by Mr. James Comber, of Nymans, the collector's father. Let me quote from Comber's field notes: "957xx. *Verbena thymifolia* Lag., prox. Low rigid shrub, 9" to 18" high, from sunny exposed rocky places on hilltops. Fls. lilac and blue, very freely produced. Leaves dark olive-green. Plentiful in certain small areas, in full exposure. Germinated. 7.x.27. 4000-4500 ft. Malleu."

That is a very accurate description of *V. thymifolia* as I know it in the garden. The two crosses following the collector's number indicate, I presume, his first estimate of the plant's worth and beauty. In view of its subsequent performance in captivity, another half-dozen crosses might now be added.

I have found no difficulty in growing *Verbena thymifolia*, nor in propagating it from cuttings, and it is one of the most attractive small flowering shrubs for the rock garden that I know. A normal light loam, good drainage, and full sun are all that it seems to demand. The finest specimen that I have seen was

greyish, heath-like leaves, and heads of intensely fragrant lilac flowers. Seeds which I sent home germinated, but the plant was not hardy in the open. It seemed to resent life under glass, and with me, at any rate, did not survive long. At the other end of Chile, however, some 2000 miles south in Patagonia, I collected another shrubby species, *Verbena tridens*, which proved perfectly hardy and easy to grow, and which I still have. I was motoring with a sheep farmer across wild moorland and mountain country, somewhere in the neighbourhood of Last Hope Bay. The "road" was simple and exciting. Just two wheel tracks, cut deep through heath and grass. Somewhere in the middle of nowhere, my companion stopped to show me, just off the road, a shrub whose local name was *Mate negra*, and which he told me grew nowhere else in the world. It was *Verbena tridens*, a 3-ft. straggling shrub, whose branched, wiry stems were clothed with small, dark, heath-like leaves and tufted with clusters of little, pale-lilac blossoms which were most deliciously fragrant. I was fortunate in finding this good shrub, not only in flower, so that I saw how desirable it was, but at the same time carrying ripe seed. *Verbena tridens* has proved perfectly hardy and easy to grow. I remember a specimen in Mr. Frank Barker's garden at Stevenage planted in very stiff, almost clayey soil. It stood 3 ft. high, and when in flower it scented the air for yards around. Its habit is rather straggling and untidy, but this may be remedied by judicious pruning.

Although I did not see *Verbena tridens* anywhere else in Patagonia, I learned, years later, that the legend of its growing nowhere else in all the world than on the spot where I collected it was not quite accurate. When in America in 1931, I visited a natural history museum—in Chicago I think it was—



PERHAPS THE MOST VALUABLE OF THE VERBENAS FOR GARDEN PURPOSES: A CLOSE-UP VIEW OF *VERBENA CORYMBOSA*, WHICH, THOUGH IN NATURE A DAMP-LOVING PLANT, GROWS AND FLOWERS TO PERFECTION IN GOOD LOAM IN THE HERBACEOUS BORDER.

Photographs by J. R. Jameson.

That may be the reason. Perhaps the plant's greatest virtue is that, being without a touch of vulgarity, it is never likely to be over-planted and vulgarised. But I wish more really nice gardeners would wake up to the beauty and good nature of my Chilean ditch weed.



THE YOUNGER BROTHER OF THE KING: THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER AND THE DUCHESS OUTSIDE BARNEWELL, THEIR NORTHAMPTONSHIRE HOME.

A GREAT UNCLE OF THE NEW PRINCESS: THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER AND HIS FAMILY.



WITH THEIR SONS PRINCE WILLIAM AND (MOUNTED) PRINCE RICHARD, WHO CELEBRATES HIS BIRTHDAY TO-DAY, AUGUST 26: THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF GLOUCESTER.



SIX YEARS OLD TO-DAY, AUGUST 26: PRINCE RICHARD OF GLOUCESTER (NEAREST CAMERA) AND HIS EIGHT-YEAR-OLD BROTHER, PRINCE WILLIAM OF GLOUCESTER.



FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED TO THE NEW PRINCESS, SECOND CHILD OF PRINCESS ELIZABETH, DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH: PRINCE WILLIAM OF GLOUCESTER.

The news that a daughter was born to Princess Elizabeth, Duchess of Edinburgh, at Clarence House on August 15, must have brought great joy to their Majesties and to Queen Mary and to all the members of the Royal family, more especially as boys predominate over girls in their immediate circle. The late King George V. had only one daughter, the Princess Royal; the late Duke of Kent had two sons, the present Duke of Kent and Prince Michael, and one daughter, Princess Alexandra;

and the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, shown in our at-home photographs, have two sons, Prince William, who will be nine next December, and Prince Richard, who celebrates his sixth birthday to-day, August 26. The new Princess comes third in succession to the throne, Princess Elizabeth being heir-presumptive and Prince Charles second in the line of succession, followed by Princess Margaret, and the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, and their sons.

THE FOOD OF "PROCONSUL":

FOSSILISED FRUITS AND SEEDS WHICH ARE EXPECTED TO THROW LIGHT ON THE LIFE OF THE PREHISTORIC PRIMATES OF KENYA.

By L. S. B. LEAKEY, M.A., Ph.D.
(Curator of the Coryndon Memorial Museum, Nairobi.)

SINCE my wife's discovery of the unique and nearly complete skull of the Lower Miocene ape *Proconsul* in 1948 (See *The Illustrated London News*, August 24, 1946) on Rusinga Island, our work has continued on an intensified scale, and many new and important discoveries have been made. Numerous further fossil remains of apes, including jaws, isolated

teeth and parts of the skeleton, have been found, as well as thousands of specimens representing the fauna and flora of the period, and I want, in this article, to discuss some of the very interesting problems that are arising out of the work—in particular, problems relating to the conditions in which *Proconsul africanus* and his various cousins lived, and in which their remains came to be preserved as fossils in such remarkable quantities.

The fossilised ape remains found by us represent probably more than 200 individuals. This figure is quite astonishing when it is remembered that only a minute fraction of the Miocene deposits of the area are exposed in such a way that they can be studied, and that, moreover, only an infinitesimal proportion of the total ape population is likely to have died under conditions which could lead to the preservation of the bones and teeth as fossils. It is quite clear, therefore, that the total Lower Miocene ape population of the area must have been very large indeed, and this fact, in itself, poses a major problem.

The fossilised ape remains found by us represent probably more than 200 individuals. This figure is quite astonishing when it is remembered that only a minute fraction of the Miocene deposits of the area are exposed in such a way that they can be studied, and that, moreover, only an infinitesimal proportion of the total ape population is likely to have died under conditions which could lead to the preservation of the bones and teeth as fossils. It is quite clear, therefore, that the total Lower Miocene ape population of the area must have been very large indeed, and this fact, in itself, poses a major problem.

The anthropoid apes living to-day—gorillas, chimpanzees, orang-outangs and gibbons—do not live in any great concentrations, and we must assume that the conditions of life in which *Proconsul* and his cousins lived were very different from those which are favoured by the great apes of to-day, otherwise it is impossible to see how so many specimens have survived.

Among discoveries made on Rusinga, and elsewhere, during the past two years, have been sites with very large quantities of fossilised fruits and seeds, representing some seventy to eighty different plants and trees, and it is very much to be hoped that the scientific study of these remains of the flora—a study which is now being started—will help to throw light on the problem not only of the environment and probable food supply of the apes, but also of the climatic conditions of the time.

It is usual to think of the anthropoid apes as forest-dwellers, and one is tempted to assume that the fossil apes lived in similar habitats, but this is by no means certain.

The modern great apes have evolved very long arms and relatively short legs, and a mode of progression called "brachiating," which is very well adapted to their forest habitat, but we already know from our Rusinga finds that some at least of the Miocene apes had limb-bone proportions much more

like those seen in the monkeys and baboons, and presumably—like these creatures—were truly quadrupedal and capable of easy movement both in the trees and on the ground.

From this point of view, therefore, either forest or open plains conditions could

be assumed for *Proconsul* and his cousins. But it must be remembered that forest conditions are seldom conducive to the preservation, by fossilisation, of the bones of forest-dwellers, and the very large number of fossil ape remains found is of itself a very strong argument against the existence of real forest conditions.

like those seen in the monkeys and baboons, and presumably—like these creatures—were truly quadrupedal and capable of easy movement both in the trees and on the ground.

From this point of view, therefore, either forest or open plains conditions could be assumed for *Proconsul* and his cousins. But it must be remembered that forest conditions are seldom conducive to the preservation, by fossilisation, of the bones of forest-dwellers, and the very large number of fossil ape remains found is of itself a very strong argument against the existence of real forest conditions.

like those seen in the monkeys and baboons, and presumably—like these creatures—were truly quadrupedal and capable of easy movement both in the trees and on the ground.

From this point of view, therefore, either forest or open plains conditions could be assumed for *Proconsul* and his cousins. But it must be remembered that forest conditions are seldom conducive to the preservation, by fossilisation, of the bones of forest-dwellers, and the very large number of fossil ape remains found is of itself a very strong argument against the existence of real forest conditions.

like those seen in the monkeys and baboons, and presumably—like these creatures—were truly quadrupedal and capable of easy movement both in the trees and on the ground.

From this point of view, therefore, either forest or open plains conditions could be assumed for *Proconsul* and his cousins. But it must be remembered that forest conditions are seldom conducive to the preservation, by fossilisation, of the bones of forest-dwellers, and the very large number of fossil ape remains found is of itself a very strong argument against the existence of real forest conditions.

like those seen in the monkeys and baboons, and presumably—like these creatures—were truly quadrupedal and capable of easy movement both in the trees and on the ground.

0 1 2 3 4 5
SCALE IN INCHES



A FOSSIL FRUIT WHICH MAY HAVE PROVIDED THE FOOD OF *PROCONSUL*, THE MIOCENE APE OF KENYA. (CENTRE) THE CORE; AND (LEFT AND RIGHT) TWO VIEWS OF THE SAME PIECE OF RIND.

This fossil fruit, which was found in the same levels in Kenya as the Miocene primates of which *Proconsul* is the best-known example, would at first glance appear to be a gourd, rather after the style of a cucumber. The core is pentagonal and the outer cover is also in five sections.

A preliminary study of the associated fossil animal remains also on the whole points against forest conditions, although more complete study may of course alter this conclusion. For example, there are remains of a large form of the spring hare—*Pedetes* is the

0 1 2
SCALE IN INCHES



ANOTHER MIOCENE FRUIT, FOUND FOSSILISED ON AN ISLAND OF LAKE VICTORIA, IN KENYA. A VERY LARGE NUMBER OF THIS TYPE WERE FOUND AND, ALTHOUGH THEY HAVE NOT YET BEEN CLASSIFIED, THIS IS THOUGHT TO BE THE LARGE POD OF A SINGLE-SEEDED LEGUMINOUS PLANT.

modern genus—a creature with long hind legs and short front legs. The spring hares to-day dwell in the open grasslands and plains, and the skeletal structure does not suggest adaptation to forest conditions—although it would be unsafe to say that such conditions were precluded. We have also found the remains of the group of rodents to which the modern

modern genus—a creature with long hind legs and short front legs. The spring hares to-day dwell in the open grasslands and plains, and the skeletal structure does not suggest adaptation to forest conditions—although it would be unsafe to say that such conditions were precluded. We have also found the remains of the group of rodents to which the modern

modern genus—a creature with long hind legs and short front legs. The spring hares to-day dwell in the open grasslands and plains, and the skeletal structure does not suggest adaptation to forest conditions—although it would be unsafe to say that such conditions were precluded. We have also found the remains of the group of rodents to which the modern

THE FOOD OF "PROCONSUL"? FOSSIL FRUITS FROM PREHISTORIC KENYA.



SOME OF THE EIGHTY TYPES OF FOSSILISED FRUITS AND SEEDS, NOT YET IDENTIFIED, WHICH HAVE BEEN RECENTLY DISCOVERED IN THE MIOCENE BEDS IN WHICH THE EARLY PRIMATE *PROCONSUL* WAS DISCOVERED. (ENLARGED.)

On the opposite page, Dr. L. S. B. Leakey discusses the environment in which the remarkable Miocene primate *Proconsul* lived. The discovery of this remarkable fossil ape was reported in our issue of August 24, 1946. Since then, further excavations and much research have been devoted to the sites, and especially to the problems of the environment which supported such large associations of primates. The discovery, however, of no fewer than eighty different kinds of fossilised fruits and seeds in the same levels as those in which *Proconsul* was found, holds out the hope that a clear idea of the vegetation and so of the

physical condition and even the climate of the country in those times may be reached. The work of identifying the seeds is not yet complete, but the selection shown on this page may prove of interest to our readers. No. 1 bears a close resemblance to a date-stone; and No. 2 has a close resemblance to a modern bean. No. 8, superficially at all events, resembles a peach-stone. No. 18, which is remarkably well preserved, would appear to be part of the pod of some leguminous plant. Two other examples of fossilised fruits are reproduced on the opposite page.



A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. ENGLISH TANKARDS AND CASTERS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

to say the sugar-candy, State, let us accept all its implications. It is an axiom requiring no proof, and engraved upon the hearts of all connoisseurs in such matters, that beer tastes three times as good when served in a tankard of silver: there is something in the weight of the vessel, in the metal's coolness—something perhaps in its colour and even more in the silversmith's skill in fashioning it, which can make a man linger agreeably over the table, not swallowing his drink merely to keep



FIG. 1. ELABORATELY ENGRAVED WITH A CHINOISERIE DESIGN: AN ENGLISH SILVER TANKARD AND A TAZZA DATING FROM 1685.

Frank Davis writes as follows of this tankard and tazza: "... the two together provide an interesting and amusing example of the mixture of European and pseudo-Oriental design which, for want of a better word, we call *Chinoiserie*—not Chinese taste, but what the good people of this remote island in the West thought was Chinese taste..."

himself alive (which is what dieticians would have us do, measuring out the gifts of Providence with surly ingratitude), but savouring every moment and feeling thankful. I would therefore recommend—and were I Haroun El Raschid would ordain—that beer, even the anæmic modern substitute, should be handed across bars in these precious receptacles only, and that every child on reaching the age of eighteen should receive one from a benevolent Government. The design, of course, could be varied from year to year and no doubt the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths could be prevailed upon to organise an annual competition, but I hope the winning design would have a cover, a handle and a thumbpiece not too remote from the tankards on this page. In this I reveal a certain prejudice, for it was the weight and balance of such a tankard as this at the end of Eights Week, when one was young and lived in Arcady, which first made me conscious of the magnificent craftsmanship inherent in such pieces, and none of your money-saving short-weight trickery please, but a good twenty or twenty-five ounces of silver before the tankard is filled. All this, though it is somewhat extravagantly



FIG. 2. TWO SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY SILVER ENGLISH TANKARDS, THAT ON THE LEFT DATING FROM 1674, AND THAT ON THE RIGHT FROM 1682.

Unlike the pieces in Fig. 1, these tankards "have nothing in the least exotic about them, and they represent a solid European tradition." One has a double-lobed thumbpiece, and the other a so-called corkscrew thumbpiece.

expressed, is intended to convey the opinion that these covered tankards which were made in considerable numbers in this style for maybe a hundred years from about 1660 onwards, are aesthetically splendid objects and are to be prized as such whatever one's opinion of their contents. There is nothing especially original about their form: indeed the shape was a favourite one in the Rhineland during the sixteenth century, when stoneware pots with pewter covers were common enough, and the German silversmiths were quick to translate the tradition into

elaborate and, as often as not, fine examples of their own craft. None the less, I suggest that the English seventeenth- and eighteenth-century examples are second to none in fitness for the purpose and massive simple dignity. Next to them, or perhaps bracketed equal, I would place certain Scandinavian tankards of the eighteenth century—much the same style but often with three globular feet. In Figs. 1 and 2 are three excellent English examples of the years 1685, 1674, and 1682 which came up for sale at Christie's last month. I venture to summarise their main virtues: First, the fine swoop of the handles. Second, the variety and ingenuity shown in the design of the thumbpieces. Third, the wide rims of the covers with their pointed lips. Fourth, the slight difference in circumference between the base and the upper part: this is a very subtle point, but a moment's thought will show how great is the effect upon the design as a whole. So much for these three taken together. The tankard of Fig. 1 is shown with a tazza—this last is photographed on its side so that the engraving is clearly visible—and the two pieces are of the same year, 1685, and each is engraved below the base with the words: "My Mother's Gift to me, Margaret Hoo." The engraving on the tankard does not come out well in the illustration, but is in the same style as that on the tazza, and the two together provide an interesting and amusing example of the mixture of European and pseudo-Oriental design which for want of a better word we call *Chinoiserie*—not Chinese taste, but what the good people of this remote island in the West thought was Chinese taste, borrowing their ideas from the lacquer cabinets which were beginning to reach us from the Far East. Two of the figures on this tazza are apparently Europeans, the others are in demi-semi-Oriental-fairy-tale costume, with foliage and birds to match. The tankard is engraved with three figures, foliage and birds and with an equestrian figure on the cover. Each bears the Hoo coat-of-arms. Of the other two tankards (Fig. 2), the first was made in 1674, with the scroll handle pricked with initials and the date 1676 (presumably somebody made a present of it in that year), and has a double-lobed thumbpiece, the other has a so-called corkscrew thumbpiece—an expressive and convenient description which I don't much like; double-whorl would be more precise—and a coat-of-arms, and was made in 1682. The other pieces here belong to another age, though near enough in time, and almost to another climate. Unlike Fig. 1, they have nothing in the least exotic about them, and they represent a solid European tradition. At a casual glance—and how easy it



FIG. 3. REPRESENTING A PATTERN WHICH WAS THE STANDARD FOR FORTY YEARS OR SO: ENGLISH SILVER CASTERS DATED 1702.

Frank Davis calls attention to the nicely-adjusted subtleties of these Queen Anne silver casters which, he says, "may be said to represent a pattern which was the standard for forty years or so—a pattern which lent itself to many variations..."

Illustrations on this page by courtesy of Christie's.

is for the eye to miss just those small details which mark the difference between the ordinary and the not so ordinary!—the casters of Fig. 3 might be dismissed as downright pedestrian objects. But a closer examination reveals some very nicely adjusted subtleties—the gadrooned rings at carefully planned intervals from foot to finial, with plain rims round the smooth body, and the cover pierced and engraved with foliage. This is dated 1702, the year of the accession of Queen Anne, and may be said to represent a pattern which was the standard for forty years or so—a pattern which lent itself to many variations, the most popular of which were those fine hexagonal shapes which are to-day reproduced in such great numbers. These three weigh 21 ozs. 13 dwts. Later casters of luxurious and elaborate refinement were made. I recall a set of 1735 by Paul de Lamerie which, with its stand, weighs 69 ozs. 2 dwts. To some eyes, it would seem over-elaborate, but there can be no doubt about its consummate craftsmanship—it has chased strapwork and foliage with cherubs' masks in the centre of the body, pierced trellis-work, and scrolls and baluster finials to the covers and three large shells to form the feet of the stand. The pair to this exceptional example of the work of this very great silversmith can be seen in the Farrer collection at the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford—a bequest to the Museum which was the subject of a note on this page some months ago. I think I detect in the beautiful crisp work of the pierced covers the influence of the French Regency, particularly the alternation of trellis and scrolls—but indeed he would be a brave man who would venture to be dogmatic on so obscure a point of style. I would prefer to draw your attention not merely to the good workmanship of all these pieces, but also to the lively invention of their makers. One has the impression that these men very much enjoyed what they were doing and were in no way afraid of their own shadows.

THE PAST IN THE PRESENT: FROM THE AGE OF GIANT REPTILES TO MEDIAEVAL CANTERBURY.



WORKING ON THE TAIL PORTION OF A FOSSIL TRACHODONT DINOSAUR: AN EXPERT AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM (NATURAL HISTORY) CLEARING AWAY SANDSTONE FROM A RECENT ACQUISITION.

Among the recent acquisitions at the British Museum (Natural History) is a fossil Trachodont dinosaur which has been obtained through an arrangement generously made by the National Museum of Canada, Ottawa. This is the first complete specimen to reach this country, and has arrived in twelve sections, which will probably take two years to assemble and prepare for exhibition. It is hoped that the tail may be on view in four or five weeks' time.



EXAMINING A FUNGUS REMOVED FROM A BIRCH-TREE FELLED SOME 9000 YEARS AGO: AN ARCHÆOLOGIST AT WORK IN A TRENCH IN THE SEAMER DISTRICT OF SCARBOROUGH.

Our readers will remember that in our issue of October 29 last year we published photographs and an account by Dr. Grahame Clark of one of the richest Mesolithic finds in North-West Europe at Star Carr, in the Seamer district of Scarborough. This year digging in the peat bog has uncovered a birch-tree felled over 9000 years ago, together with other animal and plant remains, and evidence that these Maglemosians were almost certainly cannibals.



ASSYRIAN RELIEFS FROM NINEVEH DISCOVERED HANGING IN A PASSAGE IN DURHAM CASTLE: PROFESSOR T. W. THACKER (LEFT) SHOWING HIS FIND TO A COLLEAGUE. Two pieces of Assyrian sculpture in relief were recently found by Professor T. W. Thacker, of Durham College, hanging in a passage leading to the Norman chapel in Durham Castle, and are believed to have come from the earliest excavations at Nineveh. They are to be added to the Alnwick Castle collection.



REVEALING THE PATTERN OF THE SCALY SKIN: AN IMPRESSION IN THE SANDSTONE IN WHICH THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM'S DINOSAUR WAS EMBEDDED. The sandstone in which the remains of the fossil dinosaur recently acquired by the British Museum (Natural History) are embedded has retained the impression of the creature's scaly skin and has revealed the actual shape of the tail.



NOW ALMOST COMPLETED: A VIEW OF THE EXCAVATION OF A SECOND-CENTURY SETTLEMENT ON BANT'S CARN, ST. MARY, SCILLY ISLANDS, BY THE MINISTRY OF WORKS. The excavation of part of a second-century settlement on Bant's Carn, in the Scillies, is now almost completed, and this season a hut which had been partly cleared in 1929 has been uncovered. It has a main room, with a smaller room built into the thickness of the wall, and an external kerbed yard. The northern walls are standing to a height of from 3 ft. to 4 ft., and in one place they are 9 ft. thick.



REFLECTED IN THE TRANQUIL RIVER STOUR: THE TOWER HOUSE AT CANTERBURY FLOODLIT, WHICH GIVES THE OLD STONE A NEW BEAUTY AS DARKNESS FALLS.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

FICTION OF THE WEEK.

ALL this week's novels may roughly be called action-stories, but one is in a special class. This age of science has produced a new paper-game: "What would happen if . . . ?" The "if," though variable, has to be cataclysmic, yet also possible, and plausibly developed. And it yields a crop of—boys' books, they are *au fond*; but they are universally appealing, and may reach a high point of cultivation.

In "Earth Abides," by George R. Stewart (Gollancz; 12s. 6d.), a fresh example from America, the scope is large, the intellectual content most impressive. While as for charm, it seemed to an American reviewer "one of those novels, so rare in our time, that the reader wishes would never end." I should have thought they were rare at any time, and, anyhow, for my taste, this is not one of them. Rather, it is unfortunately long, and wears out its first attraction. But that appeal, and many details, are in fact irresistible.

What would happen if—a new disease attacked humanity and wiped it out, all but a few stragglers? How rapidly, and how, would the works of man, the whole vast monument of empire, fall into ruin? How much tradition would survive, and what would be the new social fabric? The scene of this experiment is California; its hero is a young student who has been away in the mountains. The world was normal when he left; a fortnight later, it is finished—and he learns the story from an old newspaper, in an abandoned kiosk in an empty town. He drives home; the lights are burning in his native city, the advertisements are still flashing, only the citizens are gone. Perhaps not all; out of two millions he can hope to find someone, anyone—and he begins a search. But the result destroys all wish for company and sends him back to his parents' house, to live alone and to observe.

To me this early part—the solitude, the clockwork city and the notes on domestic animals—seemed far the most attractive. But of course it can't last for ever. Ish has to find a woman; and the way he does it is no good augury. Then they admit a few select companions, and the Tribe is launched. They are a dull lot—on purpose, for the writer wants no reconstruction; and they lead a dull life. When all the intricacies of a bad, advanced world are swept away, boredom is apt to fill the space, and most Utopias are flat as a pancake. But in disaster-stories, usually, we have the fight with nature and the lost thrill of self-sufficiency. Not here; these people live at ease. They live like squatters on the past, with every home comfort, and with clothes and canned goods laid on indefinitely. Which has at first a picnic charm—it is a kind of boy's daydream; but the more primitive appeal is lacking, and the gilt wears off. Yet though a half-success, the whole book is full of matter, and incidental fascination.

Now there ought to be a wide gap; for nothing properly adjoins, in scale, tone or theme. But in its smaller way, "The Bamboo House," by George Scurfield (Michael Joseph; 9s. 6d.), is no less serious, and one might say ambitious. Only the ambition here lies in the style. It is a first novel, an anecdote of war, and plainly of the writer's own war. For we are told he was in Burma, with a "somewhat irregular" intelligence unit known as V Force. Here we have P Force, equally irregular, encamped by the Chindwin, and sending out a last patrol before the rains.

The book is really the patrol, and what it has of plot is more like a fever-dream, an emanation of the jungle. Forsyth has just arrived in camp—and walked into his friend Sherbourne, the coarse-grained, overbearing school-mate who pinched his girl. He had no warning when he volunteered, and now he can't escape. Far from it; since the two are old friends, the chief includes him in the scouting-party so as not to separate them. Forsyth, a novice in the jungle, would at best have had a rough time; with Sherbourne always in his sight he feels demented. Being with that man is like a foul, unbearable disease; his beard, his shiny nose, his every gesture nauseates. From trying to think it all out, Forsyth glides over to a daydream, a prolonged murder-fantasy.

This state of mind is not good company, nor yet a story. But the patrol goes on, intensely real, absorbing at every stage: always heroic, never sentimentalised. It would be like very good reporting, if it had less atmosphere. The style is rapid and impressionistic, just a shade febrile: excellent for what it has to do.

And then a different battle, in another wilderness. "The Asphalt Jungle," by W. R. Burnett (Macdonald; 8s. 6d.), is a city of the mid-West; the action is robbery. And we are on both sides at once. The new Commissioner of Police is out to clean up graft and to reduce the crime record, and a good man he is. The crooks are labouring in their vocation, at their proper peril.

For such a job they need a first-class team. There is the cold, expert manager; and then the driver, the Italian crackman, and the gunman, and the "big fix"—a plausible though shady lawyer with a foot in both camps. This choice is wrong; it is the first and fatal error. The haul is beautifully made, but not exempt from ill-luck. And after that the whole scheme falls to pieces, and the crooks are scattered, each to his destiny. By now we sympathise with each: even the flabby little expert, even the double-crossing lawyer, and most especially the gunman, yearning for his old home. This story is by no means tough; nor yet, considering the genre, is it very fast. It seems to film itself *en route*, and sometimes wait for the camera. But it is more than readable.

"Deadly Miss Ashley," by Stephen Ransome (Gollancz; 9s.), has the lustre of a bright new idea. A man called Westling has embezzled an enormous sum, and gone to gaol; the loot has gone too, and all who know him are convinced some female is sitting on it. But which—for he had quite a crowd? The agency of Cole and Speare (narrator Cole) is roped in; and the invisible Miss Ashley leads them from corpse to corpse, each time with yet another key in the familiar envelope with the funereal smell. A name, a flaunting oddity of dress, an Afghan hound—that's all they know of her. In fact, they are extremely slow-witted. In every other way the book is first-rate, and it is entertaining just the same—but far too transparent.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

A "GHOST" OPENING BROUGHT TO LIFE AGAIN.

THE gambit 1. P-Q4, P-Q4; 2. P-K4!? bears the name of Abel Blackmar, who first played it at New Orleans in 1882. Somewhere among the 390 pages of "Modern Chess Openings" you will find, if you search hard enough, just six lines in small print about it, showing that, after 2. . . P×P; 3. P-KB3, P-K4, White gets the worst of things—e.g., 4. QP×P, Q×Qch; 5. K×Q, Kt-QB3 and White has not only moved his king (so can no longer castle) but has fallen behind in development, having one piece fewer in play, although he opened the proceedings.

Euwe, in his twelve-volume bible of the chess openings, "Theorie der Schaakopeningen," allots the Blackmar Gambit, in similarly disparaging style, a quarter-page out of 1050. In brief, it would be difficult to find any opening in chess worthy of a name at all which has been so universally condemned.

Yet E. J. Diemer, an enthusiastic German analyst, has played the Blackmar Gambit almost exclusively for years and scored a stream of brilliant wins with it!

The discovery which opened the door to the re-entry of the "Blackmar" was, that by interposing the moves 3. Kt-QB3, Kt-KB3 (a virtually forced reply) before 4. P-KB3, White destroys the effectiveness of Black's otherwise devastating . . . P-K4; e.g., 4. . . P-K4; 5. QP×P, Q×Qch; 6. K×Q, Kt-Q2; 7. Kt-Q5, K-Q1 (how else can Black answer the threat of 8. Kt×BP?—for if 7. . . Kt-R3, simply 8. B×Kt); 8. B-KKtch and Black is in, oh, such a mess!

Meeting Mr. Diemer at Heidelberg recently, I told him how interested I was in his experiments. The sequel was the arrival by post, a few weeks later, of a package containing sixteen typed foolscap pages packed with details of his Blackmar Gambit adventures.

After 1. P-Q4, P-Q4; 2. P-K4, P×P; 3. Kt-QB3, Kt-KB3; 4. P-B3, P×P (the usual reply), he offers a second pawn by 5. Q×P!? Most opponents are too cautious to accept this (by 5. . . Q×P) because all White's pieces without exception can then move smoothly into aggressive positions, wasting Black's time in the process by chivvying the exposed queen about.

First comes 6. B-K3 (see the diagram).



Black's queen's bishop's pawn becomes a target of surprising importance and vulnerability. Mating attacks can arise on any of the four centre files and Black's queen may suffer worse than mere chivvying. Here are two typical skirmishes; don't you think the play—in fact the very adoption of such an opening—shows delightful enterprise?

A. 6. . . Q-Q2? 7. Kt-Kt5, Q-B3; 8. Castles (Q), B-Kt5; 9. Q×Qch, Kt×Q; 10. Kt×BP mate! (Diemer v. Wessbecher.)

B. 6. . . Q-KKt5; 7. Q-B2, Kt-K5; 8. Kt×Kt, Q×Kt; 9. Castles (Q), P-QR3; 10. Kt-B3, P-KB3; 11. B-Q3, Q-QR5; 12. P-QR3, Kt-B3; 13. Q-Q2, B-K3; 14. KR-K1, Castles (Q); 15. B-B2, B-B2; 16. B-B5ch! P-K3; 17. R×P! B×R; 18. B×Bch, K-Ktr; 19. Q×Rch, Kt×Q; 20. R×Kt mate. (Diemer v. Portz.)

Had Black played 17. . . R×Q, the answer would have been 18. R-K8 double check, which is mate!

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

ADVENTUROUS NATURE.

MR. NEGLEY FARSON, in his introduction to "Desperate Voyage," by John Caldwell (Gollancz; 12s. 6d.), says: "This must be one of the most naïve stories of the sea ever written," and there will be few, having read it, who will not agree with him. But they will also agree that it is one of the most bizarre and exciting accounts of nonchalant courage ever penned. The astonishing thing about the story is its impossibility on paper. For an Alain Gerbault, born and bred to the sea, to sail single-handed across a vast ocean is a miraculous feat enough. But here was no expert yachtsman. He had

been on the sea as a sailor in the American Mercantile Marine in the war; he had even been on the sea in a small boat for a few hours when his ship was sunk; but he knew nothing about navigation—and he didn't know how to sail! With this complete lack of equipment he set out alone in the 29-ft. cutter *Pagan* to cross the 9000 miles of Pacific from Panama to Australia—and all for the love of a lady. The lady was his wife Mary, and as Mr. Farson says: "I defy anyone, man, woman or child, not to want to meet Mary after, say, the second or third page of this remarkably modest account of one of the most fool expeditions ever undertaken." For Mr. Caldwell was not one to be defeated by the post-war shipping shortage. Something more than anxious to get back to the wife from whom he had been separated after a three-day honeymoon, Mr. Caldwell bought the *Pagan* and, with a book on "How to Sail" and another on navigation, set off across the Pacific. He started with all sails set, his auxiliary motor running—and promptly fell overboard while in the yacht basin trying to raise anchor. After this hair-raising and inauspicious start, he was only wrecked once in the first week or two, repaired his sunk boat single-handed, set off again with the kittens *Flotsam* and *Jetsam*, the rat *Slowaway*, and with *Old Death*, the leader of the school of dolphins in his wake, only to have his auxiliary engine wrecked by the enormous shark he incautiously hoisted aboard. From then on he endured every kind of hardship and adventure—including falling overboard again—sailed in his tiny craft through the very heart of a hurricane (this is the finest descriptive writing of the book, indeed a classic of the sea). He was dismayed, lost all his food, starved for twenty-two days, and then found himself, a Belsen figure, in the kindly hands of Fiji Islanders. But you must read it for yourself. I had thought "The Kon-tiki Expedition" one of the best sea-adventure books since Conrad. "Desperate Voyage" has it beaten. Suffice it I retired to bed with it, and with what I thought were the beginnings of some serious distemper—announcing my intention of lapsing into an aspirin-logged sleep by eight o'clock. I had greedily absorbed every word of it by the early hours of the morning.

When he started his voyage Mr. Caldwell was nothing of a sailor and still less of a naturalist. By the end he was as good a sailor as he was an observant student of marine and seabird life. Mr. Arthur Loveridge, the author of "Many Happy Days Have I Squandered" (Robert Hale; 12s. 6d.), became a naturalist from the moment as a small boy he caught a Red Admiral butterfly. From an early passion for adder and wasp-nest hunting he graduated to be Curator of the Natural History Museum in Nairobi just before World War I. As a trooper in that conflict he held up the war from time to time to collect rare specimens of poisonous snakes and insects—to the admiring disgust of his R.S.M. Incidentally, he explodes a hoary tradition. I had always been led to believe that the bees which caused the British—well—withdrawal in the battle of Tanga had been set in motion by the devilish ingenuity of the Germans under that great guerilla leader, von Lettow-Vorbeck, who had snared the pathway with cords which agitated the hives. Actually, Mr. Loveridge quotes von Lettow-Vorbeck's memoirs, in which he maintained that it was the firing of his machine-gun company which enraged the bees and these inflicted an impartial defeat on both sides.

Later, Mr. Loveridge became a game warden, and the fascinating chapters on the ways of big game—including the regular "drive" of a herd of eland organised by a number of lions—make him a kind of latter-day Gilbert White, with rifle and killing-bottle. Only I seem to remember that the gentle Rector of Selborne regretted that other "stationary men" did not apply themselves to natural history—and this fearless naturalist, with his lively pen, could in no wise be described as "stationary."

"Stationary"—even in the engaging eighteenth-century sense of the word—could also not be applied to Lord Schuster, the author of "Postscript to Adventure" (Eyre and Spottiswoode; 15s.). This lively veteran of the Alpine Club and the Ski Club of Great Britain has assembled a number of essays on climbing, originally produced "at the imperative orders of the secretary of the Alpine Club or of Mr. Arnold Lunn, when the former wanted something to fill a gap at an evening's meeting, or the latter found that even his prolific pen did not suffice to occupy all the space available in the 'Yearbook of the Ski Club of Great Britain.'" Whoever or whatever is responsible, Alpinists and many others will rejoice. Climbing, of all sports, has been fortunate in attracting a highly literate body of men, and on the roll of the many fine writers on the High Alps, Lord Schuster's name stands in an honoured position.

Lord Schuster writes almost exclusively of the European High Alps. In "Mountains and Moorlands," Professor W. H. Pearsall (Collins; 21s.) writes of our own uplands. He does so as a scientist—a botanist and a geologist as well as a naturalist. But his approach is that of an enthusiastic amateur of the high ground of Britain. The result is as pleasing as it is instructive, and the coloured photographs, with which the text is profusely enlivened, are of a very high standard.

Before we leave the naturalists I must have a word for "Dune Boy" (Hale; 12s. 6d.). In it Edwin Way Teale describes his boyhood and early years of this American naturalist. There is something very simple, very gentle, very appealing, which seems to be common to naturalists, and this American of the species is no exception. And his description of the death of the old oak-tree is quite extraordinarily moving.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

FAMOUS IN FIVE CONTINENTS


for Magnificent Motoring


If you rate your motoring as a major pleasure you will delight in the new Riley.
It is designed by enthusiasts for enthusiasts to bring you superb performance,
luxury and safety. But above all—it has character all its own—character which
has won a special place in the affections of motorists all over the world.

100 h.p. 2½ litre Saloon £958. Purchase Tax £266. 17. 2. 1½ litre Saloon £714. Purchase Tax £199. 1. 8.

Riley—as old as the industry—as modern as the hour



RILEY MOTORS LIMITED, Sales Division, COWLEY, OXFORD. London Showrooms, "RILEY CARS" 55-56 PALL MALL, S.W.1

Overseas Business: Nuffield Exports Ltd. Oxford, and 41 Piccadilly, London, W.1



Boon Companions



Each smoke with John Cotton is like a meeting between old friends...the pleasure never palls. Such is the virtue of good tobacco; whether it be that first after-breakfast puff or the last pipe or cigarette before bedtime, John Cotton is the unfailing companion...even-burning, cool and satisfying to the last, with no artificial flavouring to mar its fragrance.

John Cotton Tobacco
Nos. 1 & 2 4/9 an oz.
No. 4 4/5 an oz.
Empire 4/1½ an oz.
No. 1 Cigarettes
3/10 for 20



BY APPOINTMENT
CIGAR MERCHANTS
TO H.M. THE KING

JOHN COTTON

A trusted Tobacco—a perfect Cigarette

MADE IN EDINBURGH SINCE 1770

ASK THE MAN WHO KNOWS BEST...

ask the man who sells tyres

The man who sells tyres knows what's best for your purpose. It matters little to him which make you buy. But it does matter that he satisfies his customers. That's why he'll be glad to guide your choice—and why you can trust his recommendation.

With the best Car tyre...

★ **Long Mileage** is obtained by perfect compounding, milling and vulcanising of the finest materials. Road rolling resistance is reduced to the minimum by a scientifically developed tread.

★ **Maximum Safety** is achieved by building utmost tensile strength into the carcass and by giving the tread-pattern thousands of sharp graduated angles to grip the road.

★ **Sidewall Strength** is ensured by skilled construction and compounding which enables the tyre to stand maximum flexing and to resist the effect of sunlight.





*"riviera
dei fiori,"*

VENTIMIGLIA
BORDIGHERA
OSPEDALETTI
SAN REMO
DIANO MARINA
ALASSIO

The Italian Riviera

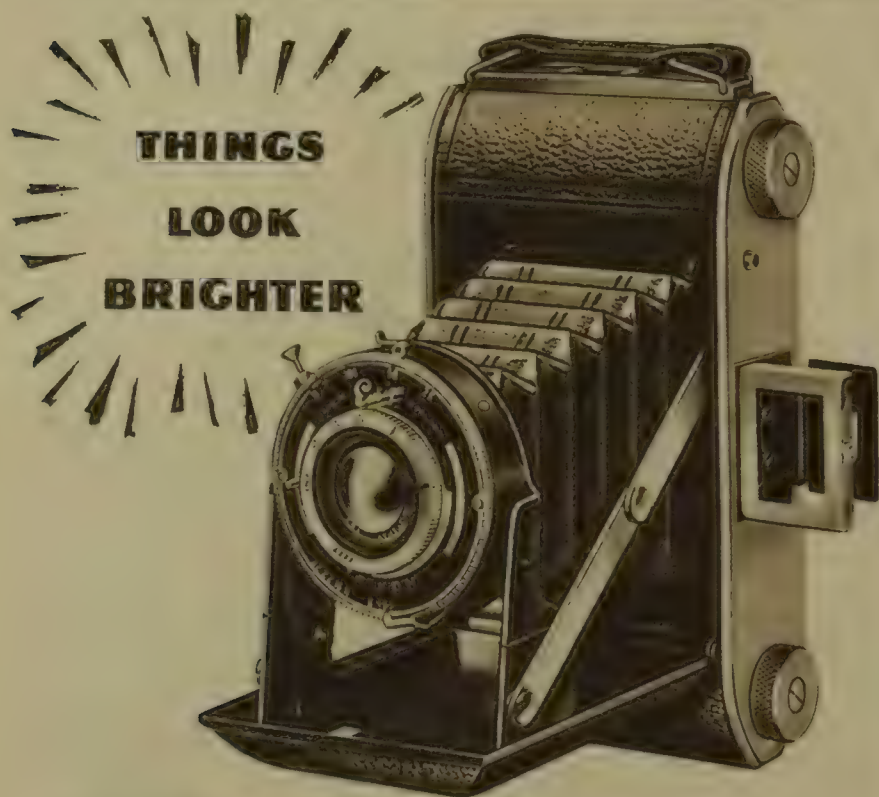
a lovely strip of coastline stretching along
the Mediterranean for about 50 miles

GOLF • TENNIS • YACHTING • SWIMMING • LOVELY
BEACHES • CASINO • ENTERTAINMENTS • SPORTING
EVENTS • INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS AND ART SHOWS
THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

Information from:—

The Italian Tourist Office, Kendal House, 1, Conduit Street, W.1.
or:—

Ente Provinciale Turismo Imperia—San Remo
Office National Italien de Tourisme
23, Rue de la Paix, Paris—14, Avenue de Verdun, Nice.
Italian National Tourist Office
Rockefeller Center 630, Fifth Avenue, New York 20, N.Y.



**THINGS
LOOK
BRIGHTER**

Using an Ensign "Ranger" you will have a brighter outlook on photography. Brighter pictures for a modest outlay, for this sensibly designed camera is also sensibly priced. Incorporating the Ensar coated f/6.3 focusing lens and 3-speed shutter it remains the finest value on the market.

Ensign RANGER II

Finished in attractive leatherette, and giving
eight 3½"×2½" pictures from 20 or 62 roll film.
Price £12. 19. 6. including Purchase Tax.

BARNET ENSIGN ROSS LIMITED, LONDON, E.17.

**"Coffee please . . .
and two Grand Marnier"**

ON those special occasions when an anniversary has been remembered or an engagement announced, Grand Marnier with the coffee strikes a more than friendly note. Mellow and mellowing, this miracle of flavour and aroma is the only liqueur made exclusively with Cognac brandy. Why not make tonight a special occasion, dine well for the delight of it, and initiate your palates—yours and hers—into the mysteries of Grand Marnier? Why not indeed!



Grand Marnier

FRANCE'S FINEST LIQUEUR

SOLE DISTRIBUTORS: L. ROSE & CO. LTD., ST. ALBANS



**FOUR SQUARE
in Vacuum Tins
-every pipeful perfect!**



There's nothing to compare with Four Square's famous flavour, fresh from the Vacuum Tin! In prime condition when packed, in prime condition when opened, Four Square stays fresh to the last pipeful, burns cool and sweet to the last shred. Only the vacuum tin—and Four Square quality—can give you such perfect smoking pleasure. Buy Four Square and be sure: all six blends are vacuum packed—your favourite amongst them.

**FOUR SQUARE
TOBACCOS**

VACUUM PACKED in 1oz, 2oz & 4oz TINS



We have pleasure in announcing that we are able to give reasonable delivery of replicas of the new Rolls-Royce Silver Wraith model illustrated above—the car which was awarded the Grand Prix d'Honneur at the 1950 Monte Carlo Rally.

PASS AND JOYCE
LTD

THE CAR PEOPLE

184-188 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, LONDON W.1.

Telephone: MUSeum 1001 (6 lines)

Officially Appointed Retailers of ROLLS-ROYCE and BENTLEY cars



The **S.M.** 1500

Dignity, style and perfect balance. High performance cloaked in quiet good manners. Real comfort for 5-6 in a one-and-a-half litre. This is the S.M. 1500.

★ The Autocar '... gives an exceptional impression of solidity and of being able to take hard work without suffering.'

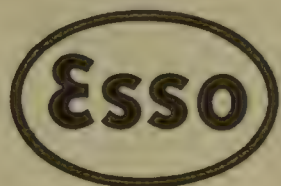
SINGER MOTORS LTD · BIRMINGHAM AND COVENTRY · ENGLAND

WHO?

WHO played the leading part in ending the rationing of petrol?



WHO is building the largest oil refinery in Europe?



WHO will give you the finest petrol when brands return?



It pays to say



ANGLO-AMERICAN OIL COMPANY, LIMITED

36 Queen Anne's Gate, London, S.W.1



LONG . . . COOL . . .

A drink in perfect harmony with a
summer's day mood . . . a drink
to refresh and console . . . a
drink to make you sigh
with contentment . . . a

Pilsner Urquell

from Pilsen. The Real Pilsner Beer
Order it from your Wine Merchant
Ask for it when dining out

• The word PILSENER is generally associated with lager beer. Do you know that "PILSENER" is derived from the town of PILSEN in Western Bohemia where Pilsner beer has been brewed for centuries? Not every beer described as Pilsner comes from PILSEN. Be sure you have the real PILSEN beer —Pilsner Urquell.

★ Sole Concessionaires for United Kingdom and Northern Ireland

PILSENER URQUELL COMPANY LIMITED, 77-79 St. Thomas Street, London, S.E.1



Step over
to
FRANCE

FRANCE, the land of sunshine, good food and wines, is, with the help of British Railways, almost on your door-step. Paris in particular has much to offer in early Autumn, with shows and exhibitions just beginning and the most fascinating shops in the world. Why not pay her a last visit before winter comes? Fast Pullman services whisk you from London to the coast; full summer steamship services continue on all nine sea routes until the end of September. And, as part of this prelude to la belle France, good meals and excellent attendance en route are thoroughly in keeping.

MID-WEEK TRAVEL is less crowded; especially on the "Golden Arrow" and the Night Ferry from Victoria.

Travel by

BRITISH RAILWAYS

Short Sea Routes

For tickets, reservations, etc., apply Continental Enquiry Office, VICTORIA STATION, S.W.1., or principal Travel Agencies.

Was it
HIS
fault?



He couldn't prevent "the other fellow" cutting across.

But . . . he'd have had less of a fright if his brakes had been better. A long time since he'd had them seen to.

Are your brakes good enough? It's easy to be wrong about them—they

wear down so gradually that you may not notice the loss of efficiency.

But your repairer can tell, in a few minutes. Ask him to test them, and adjust if necessary.

PRACTICAL REMINDER. Here's the best safety rule you can follow:

Test your brakes when you change your oil—every 2,000-3,000 miles



FERODO Brake Linings
make motoring safe

FERODO LIMITED,
CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH.

THERE IS A FERODO BRAKE LINING SPECIALLY MANUFACTURED FOR YOUR MAKE OF CAR

A Member of the Turner & Newall Organization

Your right hand!

What a tireless friend is the Swan 44 to the busy man or woman! Holds more ink than any other pen of its size. Writes longer and is quicker to fill with the exclusive twist-filler at the end of the pen. Truly, a magnificent working partner.

The business-like pen

MODEL No. 44 48/11 inc. tax
Ask your nearest Stationer or Jeweller

Swan Pens

MABIE, TODD & CO LTD. 41 PARK ST., LONDON, W.1 (Administration only)
Service Depots & Showrooms: 110 New Bond Street, London, W.1,
33 Cheapside, London, E.C.2, and 3 Exchange Street, Manchester, 2



Holiday headache?..stomach uneasy?..

Alka Seltzer



Alka-Seltzer...bright & breezy!

When your holiday fun is overshadowed by headaches, acid indigestion, or other everyday ills, Alka-Seltzer soon puts you on the sunny side again. First it relieves pain—extra fast. Then it neutralises excess acid, often the root of your distress. Try it! Millions sold yearly.





You can't mistake its character

You simply cannot mistake the superb flavour and individual character of "Black & White". Blended in the special "Black & White" way, it is a truly outstanding Scotch that has no superior.

'BLACK & WHITE' SCOTCH WHISKY *The Secret is in the Blending*

By Appointment
to H.M. King George VI



Scotch Whisky Distillers
James Buchanan & Co. Ltd.



5 TO 80 M.P.H IN TOP GEAR

in even greater comfort!

Miles ahead in top-gear performance, in brilliant acceleration and superb roadholding, the new Super Snipe is miles ahead in comfort, too. Experience throughout the world has brought improvements in suspension that

The New HUMBER

give the Super Snipe perfect riding comfort on any road at any speed. Wherever in the world your journey takes you, you'll be ahead in the new Super Snipe!



BY APPOINTMENT
TO H.M. THE KING
MOTOR CAR MANUFACTURERS
HUMBER LIMITED

Super Snipe

A PRODUCT OF THE ROOTES GROUP

Humber Ltd. Coventry

London Showrooms & Export Division: Rootes Limited Devonshire House Piccadilly London W. 1



cover the USA

by this business man's airline

If selling for dollars is your business, air travel by American Overseas Airlines and American Airlines is your ticket. You can go overnight from London to New York by AOA Stratocruiser—then, by American Airlines, still on the same airline system, cross America, speed north to Canada or south to Mexico. American Airlines fly the world's largest fleet of 300 m.p.h. airliners. All the way you can rely on the active business help of a network of American Airlines offices—a free, exclusive service now available in the 77 main cities of the North American continent. For details, see your local travel agent or **American Overseas Airlines**, 35 St. James's St, London, S.W. 1. Tel: GROSvenor 3955

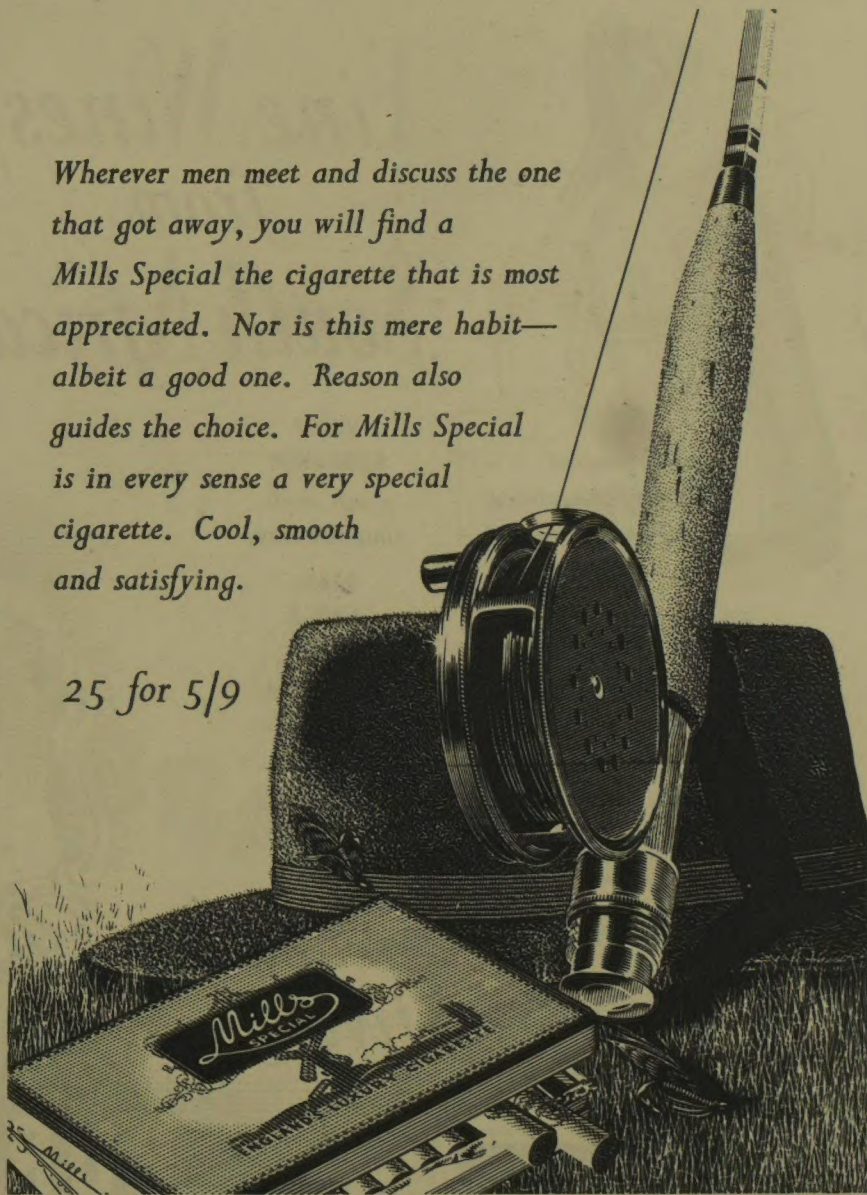
American Overseas Airlines • American Airlines

AOA specialists in air travel to the **USA**

F/508

Wherever men meet and discuss the one that got away, you will find a Mills Special the cigarette that is most appreciated. Nor is this mere habit—albeit a good one. Reason also guides the choice. For Mills Special is in every sense a very special cigarette. Cool, smooth and satisfying.

25 for 5/9



A PRODUCT OF AMALGAMATED TOBACCO CORPORATION LIMITED



HATS OFF



TO

Barker & Dobson

**CAMEO CHOCOLATES
REGAL FRUIT DROPS**



BARKER & DOBSON, LTD., LIVERPOOL
FOUNDED 1834

36

Careful, brat!

... You are bearing the hopes, the gastro-
nomic yearnings of twelve of your most discerning Elders.
You are delivering, in short, One Dozen Bottles of Lembar.
Treat them respectfully. Not every lemon barley water
is made from pure lemon juice, deliciously mingled with
the best, most mellow barley, judiciously sweetened
to a flavour for the gods. No, indeed. But Lembar is.
Always remember that — always.

RAYNER'S Lembar

Glucose Lembar from Chemists only.
Beverage Lembar from Grocers
and Wine Merchants.

MADE BY RAYNER & COMPANY LTD., LONDON, N.18



*Continuous
performance*

Fill a Sparklets Syphon with water, "charge" it with a Sparklets Bulb—and instantly a syphon of fresh zesty "soda" is yours! You're never without "soda" with a Sparklets Syphon—refilling takes only a few moments. Distinctive... handsome... in Chromium with red, green or black relief, or in Silver Grey with red or green relief, the Streamline Model harmonizes with any surroundings. Price complete with Drip Tray 74/9d.

Ask your chemist or stores for particulars or write for illustrated leaflet to Dept. A2

SPARKLETS LTD
LONDON N.18

SPARKLETS
Refillable SYPHONS

Fine Wines from South Africa

**VELDT
BURGUNDY**
a soft, well-
rounded wine

**PAARL
AMBER
HOCK**
clean, fresh
and fragrant

8/- a bottle

-for
gracious
living



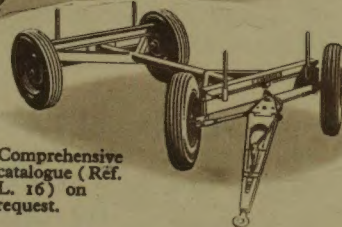
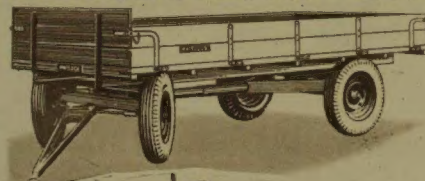
SHIPPED BY

BURGOYNE'S

WHITLOCK

UTILITY TRAILER WAGON

Adjustable tubular chassis giving maximum strength with minimum weight. Extremely flexible. Auto-motive steering giving turning radius of only 9 ft.



Comprehensive catalogue (Ref. L. 16) on request.

WHITLOCK BROS. LTD. GT. YELDHAM ESSEX ENGLAND




OVERSEAS SHIPPING

When calling at these Canadian Ports
HALIFAX - SAINT JOHN - MONTREAL
QUEBEC - VANCOUVER - VICTORIA

**British Consols or
"EXPORT" cigarettes**

at competitive prices "In Bond" for passenger and crew use.

MACDONALD'S - SINCE 1858



We hired a Town Hall..

to reach labour in Duns, between the windswept heather of
 Lammermuir and the rich farmlands of Tweed.

The Town Clock eyed us with no more than civic civility
 at first. The battlements were inclined to frown.

Recently, however, the buttresses have begun to unbend
 a little—proof that even a Gothic pile finds it hard
 to resist the insidious charm and colour of Braemars.

It was in Duns that Robert Burns wrote:—

O wad some Power the giftie gie us
 To see oursels as ithers see us . . .

Seeing yourself in Braemar induces sinful pride
 Being seen, leads to envious questions. Stalk Braemars
 assiduously—despite dollars, there are some about—
 and get them when you can.

BRAEMARS ARE COMING—AND BECOMING!



BRAEMAR
 KNITWEAR

INNES, HENDERSON AND COMPANY LIMITED · HAWICK SCOTLAND

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



The First Eddystone Lighthouse

The building of the first Eddystone Lighthouse was begun in 1696 by Henry Winstanley, artist and scientist, and completed in November, 1698.

During the course of the building Winstanley was captured by a French Privateer, but Louis XIV censured the officer responsible and ordered Winstanley's immediate release, adding that he was at war with England but not with humanity, and that a lighthouse on the Edie Stone would benefit mankind.

The lighthouse, which was gaudily painted and contained sumptuous accommodation, was illuminated by tallow candles in the tower, but through over-decoration the whole structure was unstable, and Winstanley, who was visiting the lighthouse at the time, lost his life when it was washed into the sea during the great gale of November 26th, 1703.

